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Memorial Services.

Last thursday afternoon the citizens of Emporium and surrounding country, filled the Court House to overflowing and hundreds turned away, unable to get into the room, that they might do reverence to the dead President. Ex-Burgess W. H. Howard, at the request of Burgess E. O. Bardwell, called the meeting to order. The services opened with prayer by Rev. Rob't McCaslin, pastor of Presbyterian church, followed by singing "Nearer My God to Thee." After the hymn, Rev. F. W. McClelland, of the Free Methodist church, read from the Scripture.

Hon. J. C. Johnson was then introduced and delivered the following able address:

HON. J. C. JOHNSON.

Ladies and Gentlemen:—

The work of an assassin is done. The President is dead. Our people have mournfully witnessed the passage of the funeral train, and to-day, at this very hour his body is being laid in its final resting place in his home city, a little distance from the western border of our own state.

We assemble to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of our dead President, William McKinley.

Our whole people mourn with hearts bowed down and the sympathies of all civilized nations are shown on this occasion.

This was unlike the assassination of either Lincoln or Garfield. This stoke came out of a clear sky. It is attributable solely to the horrible doctrines of anarchism, and was confessedly an act inspired by the lectures of one prominent Anarchist.

We are therefore confronted with a serious and most difficult problem. What can be done to suppress anarchism in this country? Can we rid the country of the unholy band, or must we for the sake of free speech and a free press submit to have the very foundations of our government uprooted and done.

Public sentiment demands the suppression of the order of anarchists and it must and will be destroyed?

But we turn from thoughts of the unholy wretch to contemplate the virtues of his victim, with sorrowful hearts.

What are the legacies of McKinley? When Mark Antony sought to win the love of the populace for dead Caesar he brought forth the Will of Caesar and read that he had remembered each roman citizen with a comfortable legacy.

May we not now bring forth the life of McKinley and find that our love and respect is due to his memory because he has left to each and every citizen an invaluable legacy in the example of his grand and noble life. I do most confidently assume in this presence that there is no occasion for me to dwell upon the facts. You know them. His early life was of the ordinary kind. In early life his limitations in estate and health were marked. His early enlistment and his brave career as a soldier of the war of the rebellion were first indications of his great personal worth, and his strong love for and unselfish devotion to the cause of his country.

His return to private life; his marriage; his entry upon professional life; and his entry into politics, were only the ordinary events of the ordinary man of his time, accomplished in the usual and ordinary way.

Once embarked however, supreme tests were bound to come. First business failure tested his personal integrity. He surrendered all his property to pay debts. He was an honest man. Next great political honors were tendered him in a national convention but he promptly declined them, because to accept would raise a question about his good faith and his pledges and his honor.

His integrity in both private and political life was thus tested and not found wanting.

His ability developed at every stage of promotion, and his progress was assured steady, and uninterrupted. From congressman to governor and then to president, and finally to re-election, was a succession of natural triumphs He was master of the great political problems of his day, the tariff and finance. He successfully vindicated his theories His progressive and broad-minded statesmanship was apparent in his every public act and address. You will long remember the address delivered the day before he was shot. In this he said: "The period of exclusiveness is past. The expansion of our trade and commerce is the pressing problem. Commercial wars are unprofitable. A policy of good will and friendly trade relations will prevent reprisals. Reciprocity treaties are in harmony with the spirit of the times; measures of retaliation are not." Here is foreshadowed a policy to promote our markets abroad. A policy necessary for the protection of American labor. A policy calculated to stimulate the growth of our industries, and expand our commerce.

Another view of his character. The noble spirit of this great man and his christian character and sentiment is grandly shown by another extract from the same address. It sounds now like a valedictory. He said in this: "Let us ever remember that our interest is in concord not conflict and that our real eminence rests in victories of peace, not those of war.

We hope that all who are represented here may be moved to higher and nobler effort for their own and the world's good and that out of this city may come not only greater commerce and trade for us all but more essential than these, relations of mutual respect, confidence and friendship which will deepen and endure.

Our earnest prayer is that God will graciously vouchsafe prosperity, happiness and peace to all our neighbors and like blessings to all the peoples and powers of earth."

This was President McKinley's last public utterance. Here is a legacy of a great hearted, broad-minded christian statesman.

And such are the legacies of McKinley. First—The example of a private life full of manly and christian virtues. Second—A public and official life full of ability, honor and integrity. And lastly a statesmanship that was broad-minded and strong and progressive.

The death of this great man was more than a national loss, it was a world loss.

I do not venture to speak of the exalted christian character of President McKinley for it will be sure of better treatment at the hands of those who follow me.

I do not venture to tread upon the hallowed ground of the private fireside or draw the picture of tender, loving kindness within that sacred precinct. But in all these are also legacies to humanity that will entitle the American people to place the name of William McKinley beside the imperishable names of Washington, Lincoln and Garfield.

Capt. Johnson's eloquent address was followed by a masterly address by Rev. O. S. Metzler, pastor of First Methodist Episcopal church, delivered in an easy and forcible manner, reflecting great credit to the eminent divine. The Rev. gentleman's remarks were not reduced to writing else we should take pleasure in publishing the same.

A choir composed of about fifty voices, under the directorship of Hon. I. K. Hockley, Mrs. W. H. Howard organist, sang the president's favorite hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light." It was an inspiring sight to see every religious denomination, Catholic and Protestant, doing honor to our lamented and departed chieftain.

Hon. I. K. Hockley was the next speaker and we take pleasure in giving our readers his able address.

HON. I. K. HOCKLEY.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen:

We are called upon to-day to participate in the largest funeral that the American people were ever called upon to conduct. Seventy-seven million American freemen, in thought and prayer, follow the mortal remains of William McKinley to their final resting place. With solemn tread and sad countenances millions of warm hearted, patriotic citizens turn their faces toward the little city of the great State of Ohio, and drop a tear because the hand of the assassin has stricken down one of God's noblemen; one upon whom the sovereign people had bestowed the highest honor on earth. In the mighty conflict for political supremacy less than a year ago our people were divided, but now that law has been violated, and happiness turned into sorrow. There is no man worth the name who would not gladly have stayed the hand that fired the fatal shot, or mourns in sorrow that a life so full of honor and so universally beloved should be cut down by an assassin.

In the heat of political battle we are apt to forget the man and remember only what he represents. We are wrought upon by a tirade of abuse, contempt, ridicule and argument until reason gives away to passion, patriotism to party, and principles to ambition. We err in judgement when we battle only for fixed principles, forgetting the man who shall apply them, and forgetting, likewise, that immortal principles in the keeping of tainted character only serve to intrench him behind powerful battlements while he fails to use the means at hand to the glory of the country and the honor of his high office. In the strife of political warfare we appeal to the head, and we believe that strife, discord, commotion and confusion sweep away reason and we follow blindly the god of ambition until the nobler instincts of our nature are warped, reason dethroned and anarchy follows as the legitimate fruit of passion.

To-day at Canton, Ohio, is enacted the last scene in the terrible drama which laid low the head of the greatest and most glorious nation on earth. All that is mortal of William McKinley is consigned to its last resting place In this sad event, I desire to lay upon his grave a simple but devout token of sorrow. An humble tribute to the greatness and goodness of a fellowman whose peers elevated him to the highest pinnacle of fame—the presidency of the United States. In this tribute there is no sacrifice of principle; no humiliation to the great party we love; no hypocritical display of patriotism; no concealment of sentiment and no hope of reward. I plead guilty to an exalted opinion of William McKinley. I plead guilty to the faith that in the hands of William McKinley, our country was safe. No great calamity will befall a nation whose head reflects the sublime character, christian courage, noble manhood and lofty statesmanship for which William McKinley was noted.

To say that he was faultless, would be ascribing to him divine attributes. To say that we endorsed all his political convictions and teachings would brand us as hypocrites. To say that William McKinley did not give us an ideal administration, would convict us either of falsehood or ignorance. He who assumes the reign of government under Divine guidance is certain to fulfill the expectations of his fellow-citizens and to lead the nation to greatness and grandeur, looking only to the prosperity, welfare and happiness of its people. The ruler thus inspired not alone gives security and stability to his own government but his influences extend to foreign lands, spreading civilization, Christanity, humanity, freedom and happiness over the whole world, leading all nations to nobler deeds and higher asperations.

Can we measure the influence of such a character by the span of life? Will the world forget William McKinley in three score years and ten? If there were no great events in his public life to immortalize his memory, his private life, his charity for the poor and oppressed, his sympathies for humanity, his devotion and solicitude for his feeble and disabled wife, his great faith in God and firm Christian character, all exposed to view by the public offices he held, these traits alone would unshrine his memory in the hearts of generations unborn, and the spirit that has made the world great and grand would emulate and emphasize the life that taught us that great responsibilities are best conserved by strong adherence to private virtue and noble Christian character.

To-day, without regard to party or sect, creed or color, the mighty army of American manhood and womanhood marches with solemn mien and tread, in silent prayer and inspired music, chanting the immortal poem of Bishop Newman, "Lead Kindly Light Amid the Encircling Gloom," and singing the last prayer of William McKinley, "Nearer, My God, to Thee, Nearer to Thee."

Farewell, farewell.

Rev. Father Downey, of St. Mark's Catholic Church, closed the addresses with an eloquent tribute to the departed and captured the audience with a beautiful tribute. The Rev. gentleman, like Rev. Metzler, spoke without notes, therefore we are unable to reproduce the same, greatly as we regret the fact.

The entire audience joined in singing "America," when, after prayer by Rev. J. M. Robertson, of Emmanual Church, the meeting adjourned. Our citizens feel that the Memorial Services were very appropriately conducted and will bear comparison with those in in much larger towns.

We are pleased to note that similar services were conducted in all the towns in the county and equally well attended and eloquent addresses delivered.

Richardson-Pifer.

Invitations have been issued by Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Richardson, of Driftwood, for the marriage of their accomplished daughter MISS ADAH to MR. V. KING PIFER, of DuBois, Pa., at the Union Church, Wednesday, Oct. 9th, at 12:30 noon.

Czolgosh Convicted.

The trial of Leon Czolgosh, the assassin of President McKinley, was begun at Buffalo on Monday morning. On Tuesday, at 4:36 a verdict of guilty was returned. The prisoner made no defense. Now for the chair and be quick about it.

Died.

Little Nellie, only grand-daughter of Mrs. Nellie Danforth, died Sept. 16th, 1901, age eleven months. She was taken sick about 4 p. m. on Saturday and died about 10:30 a. m. Monday, of cholera infantum. Interment in Newton cemetery, Sept. 18th, Rev. Brown officiating.

Death of L. R. Reed.

The PRESS, as well as the many friends of L. R. Reed, of Oil City, will be pained to learn of that gentleman's death, which occured Sept. 11th, of typhoid fever. H. W. Martindale, of Sizerville, attended the funeral on Saturday, 14th. Mr. Reed was the senior member of the Enterprise Milling Co., and one of the most companionable gentlemen we ever met; a kind hearted husband and father and an upright man. His death is deeply deplored by a wide circle of friends.

Closing Out Sale of Ladies Fancy Goods.

Best embroidery silk at 3c per skein. Doylies, laces and embroideries and all fancy goods at correspondingly low prices. Below cost, to close out entirely.

MRS. E. O. BARDWELL.

Gasoline Explosion.

Last Saturday evening when Fast Line train was passing Montandon brakeman Reynolds went to the closet to ascertain why the gasoline would not flow into the lamps, striking a match. Immediately an explosion took place, burning severely many passengers. The car was destroyed and two others damaged.

Democratic Convention.

The Democrats of Cameron county met at Court House last Friday and placed the following gentlemen in nomination: Associate Judge, A. C. Goodwin, Shippen; County Treasurer, Charles W. Shaffer. The nominations are very creditable and—now the hand shaking will commence and the campaign liar and leg-puller will be much in evidence. The ticket is a good one but not quite as good as the Republican nominees. Mr. Goodwin served two terms as county commissioner. Mr. Shaffer was the nominee of his party three yerrs ago and made a hot and close fight. Now, let the band play.

Apology.

During the excitement incident to the death of President McKinley, requiring an extra amount of work in the preparation of last week's PRESS, we regret exceedingly the obituary notice on Hon. Samuel Smith, of Sterling Run, was accidently omitted. The Judge had been an invalid for several years and no doubt a great sufferer.

Judge Smith had resided in this county since 1824, having moved here from Lock Haven with his parents when he was an infant; he was closely identified with the early history of this section. In politics he was a democrat of the Bourbon stripe and held many offices of honor and trust, the most important being Asociate Judge for five years from 1870 to 1875, and postmaster under President Cleveland.

He is survived by his wife and four children: John E., Melvin, Mary and B. E.

The funeral took place at Messiah church, Sterling Run, Sept. 16th, and was very large attended. The services were conducted by Rev. Samuel Ebersole, the pastor, assisted by the Rev. Faus, of Sinnamahoning, M.E., charge.

A large number of Emporium lodge, No. 382, F. & A. M., drove from Emporium to Sterling Run and conducted the Masonic ceremony.

Beautiful Fall Wedding at Sinnamahoning.

A pretty appointed fall wedding was that of MISS GRETTA MAY, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amos T. Swartwood of this place to Mr. Jos. M. SHAFER, Jr., of Mt. Carmel, Pa., which took place in the M. E. Church, Sinnamahoning, Wednesday noon, Sept. 18th, 1901, Rev. Geo. Faus, pastor, officiating. The maid of honor was Miss Harriet Marie Shafer, sister of the groom, who was gowned like the bride, in white silk. The bridesmaids were Miss Mina Miller, of Williamsport, gowned in a creation of white silk and old point lace, and Miss Glen Perkins, of Detroit, Mich., in yellow silk.

The groom was attend by Chas. A. Council. Troxell S. Fulton and Cassias O. Shafer acted as ushers.

The bridal party entered to the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March, rendered by Miss Nellie Huntley. The impressive ring ceremony was observed, the bride being given away by her brother, N. S. Swartwood.

The church was beautifully decorated and the ceremony performed amid a profusion of evergreens and ferns.

The ceremony over, the bridal couple marched out of the church to the strains of Lohengren to the bride's home, where a reception was held, followed by sumptuous repast. The couple left on the afternoon train for Buffalo and other points on their honeymoon.

The church was crowded with guests. Those in attendance from out of town being, the Hon. Geo. Huntley, Sr., and wife, Geo. Huntley and wife, Dr. V. K. Corbet and wife, Driftwood; Rev. Isaac Heckman and wife, Lock Haven; Mr. and Mrs. Miller and Miss Miller, Williamsport; the Misses Wertz, Westport; Mr. and Mrs. Whitecomb, Montoursville; Mrs. Whitcomb and son, Dents Run; Messrs. Bangheart and Proutz, Williamsport, Thos R. Williams, Mt. Carmel; Wm T. Piper, Pittsburg; Misses Annie Piper and Jennie Lupold, Lock Haven and Miss Smith, Emporium.

Mr. and Mrs. Shafer will be at home after October 20th, No. 20 East Ave., Mt. Carmel, at which place Mr. Shafer is employed in the post-office.

FOR SALE—One six foot show case, oval front, sliding panel doors. Worth $15.00. Price $5.00, cash. Inquire at this office.

Taken to Warren.

Sheriff J. D. Swope removed Frank Burnell, recently adjudged a lunatic, to Warren Asylum last Monday. Burnell is a total wreck.

Quarterly Conference.

Rev. J. Harper Black, D. D., Presiding Elder of Williamsport District, held quarterly conference at First Methodist Episcopal Church in Emporium, last Monday evening.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to thank our neighbors and friends for their kindness to us during the death of our little baby. Especially for the lovely flowers.

MRS. DANFORTH AND FAMILY.

Literary Prize Contest.

Answer to question number 15: "A good book is the precious life-blood of a master spirit, embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life."—Milton.

This closes the prize contest. Miss Byrde Taggart, of Emporium, has won the prize offered by the Emmanuel Free Reading-room. She has sent in an answer to every question but one, and a larger per cent. of her answers has been correct than those of any one else.

Miss Margaret Farley of Driftwood, also, deserves credit for having made several excellent answers. If the contest has stimulated research, and induced our youth to cull from the bountiful sheaves of literature, this primal contest will not have been in vain; for the province of genius is to uplift, and life without literature is dead.

Our Nominees.

Since the nomination of the Republican county ticket our readers, no doubt, have not felt inclined to read much politics, their minds and hearts having been filled with grief over the death of our lamented President. However, a duty must be performed and good and true men must be elevated to the responsible positions. In the future more care should, and certainly will be, given to the class of men elevated to responsible positions in this country.

In Cameron county we present for the suffrage of the people for the high office of Associate Judge, one of the most important in the county and one requiring a gentleman of ripe experience, sound judgment and a safe man under any emergency, Hon. GEORGE A. WALKER, of Emporium. Mr. Walker has been closely identified with the material interests of Cameron county for many years and will make a wise, safe and conscientious official. The office of Associate Judge is of more responsibility than many people imagine and a man should be elected to fill the position who knows the needs of the county; a man who will watch the interests of the county. Such a man is Geo. A. Walker. See that you elect him.

For County Treasurer the Republicans have nominated WALTER YOTHERS, of Driftwood, a gentleman who has resided in this county for eleven years, having been born in the neighboring township of Karthaus, Clearfield county, of good German parentage. During the years he has resided in this county he has been employed as bookkeeper at Driftwoood tannery, also engaged in the mercantile business, being a member of the firm of Kreider & Yothers. Our candidate is popular, of good business ability and in every way qualified for the duties of the office. His great popularity at home attests to his worthiness for the position.

Sinnamahoning Liars' Club. Reviving

The Sinnamahoning Liars Club is making a desperate effort to reorganize, but this far have failed owing to the fact that so many young men apply for membership. One young man wants to get married and only requires one woman of good moral character, who can stand at the wash tub six days in the week, cut her own wood, make the fire in the morning and assist in making the garden in the spring. Any lady under 23 years and not weighing more than 250 pounds, who thinks she mayfill the bill, should apply to Harry Ward.

FIDE.

NATIONAL ENCAMPMENT, UNION VETERAN LEGION, AT GETTYSBURG, PA.

On account of the National Encampment, Union Veteran Legion, at Gettysburg, Pa., October 9 to 11, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets at the rate of one fare for the round trip from all points on its line to Gettysburg. Tickets to be sold and good going October 6, 7, 8, 9, and 10, returning, to October 15, inclusive.

A fine selection of city trimmed pattern hats, latest styles, beginning next Wednesday, at lower prices than ever offered in Emporium for same quality.

MRS. E. O. BARDWELL.

WEATHER REPORT.
(Forecast by T. B. Lloyd.)
FRIDAY, Fair.
SATURDAY, Rain.
SUNDAY, Probably Fair.

BRIEF MENTION.

If you want a Boarder, advertise in the PRESS.

Czolgosh was hanged in effigy Saturday evening, at corner of Broad and Fourth.

Emma Goldman has been released from Chicago prison, having furnished bail in sum of $20,000.

The Pennsylvania expects to have the Middle division of P. &. double tracked as far as Emporium within a short time

Cole's Storms and Signs predicts storms for the latter half of September. It names from the 16th to the 22d and from the 24th to the 29th as the most dangerous periods.

A number of Emporium Shriners attended a session of sand treaders at Williamsport yesterday. Included in the party were Fred Jullian, W. D. Johnson, J. D. Logan, Chas. Logan, J. W. Kaye and others.

Emporium's electric light plant is almost ready for active service. It was tested for first time Monday evening and greatly delighted our citizens. It will require at least one week before the system will be in perfect working order.

Aunt Susan Thayer fell down the cellar stairs Monday evening at her home on West Creek, and cut a long gash in the top of her head, besides being otherwise severely bruised and shaken up. Dr. Baker was called and gave her surgical attention. Fifteen stitches were required to close the wound.

At Franklin, Oct. 1st, Gen. Charles Miller will give a reception to Gov. Stone and staff, to which will be invited every officer in the national guard and those on the retired list. Gen. Miller's home is well adapted for entertaining, and he is known as a most generous host.

NEW MILLINERY STORE—Miss M. B. Guinn, late of Philadelphia, will open a Millinery Parlor on Fourth street, opposite City Hotel. A full line of trimmed hats on exhibition. These hats are, with few exceptions, reproductions of imported hats, displayed at fall openings in the eastern cities. Particular attention will be gven to children's hats. Ladies of Emporium and vicinity are requested to visit the opening, which will take place Tuesday, Oct. 1st.

Pan-American Attractions.

Tremendous interest has been aroused over the Carnival Week at the Pan-American Exposition, beginning September 30th and lasting to October 5th. Magnificent preparations for the Mardi Gras pageantry with the gorgeous floats which were used in the New Orleans Rex parade have been made. One feature beside the daily pageant will be a Baby Coach parade, already a pronounced success if the number of entries is a criterion.

Pain's Fireworks will be one of the great features of Carnival Week at the Pan-American Exposition, September 30th to October 5th. Never in the history of the world have such gorgeous pyrotechnics been seen.

Fifty thousand dollars have been spent on the magnificent chariots, floats and features for the Carnival Week at the Pan-American Exposition September 30th to October 5th.

The Pan-American Exposition is proving a great success. While the enterprise suffered for a few days from the National tragedy, the crowds that have put off going until the fall are rushing to Buffalo in great numbers now.

New York State Day at the Pan-American Exposition was postponed from September 18th to October 9th. Brooklyn Day comes October 8th and these two days will undoubtedly be banner ones at the Exposition.

More than 5,000,000 people have visited the Pan-American Exposition. As Secretary of Agriculture Wilson said on September 11, after a visit, "No one can afford to keep away."

Railroad Day at the Pan-American Exposition was to have been on September 14th, but owing to the death of President McKinley it was postponed to September 28th. Every feature announced for that day will be given on September 28th. One hundred and fifty thousand people are expected then. The Human Bomb, the most exciting aerial exploit of this century of marvels, will be one of the chief features, while the marriage of several couples in the den of lions will be the sight of a lifetime.

MILLINERY OPENING.—Pattern Hats and Millinery Novelties, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 26th and 27th, 1901.

2t. E. HERTEAU.

CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor.

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ADVERTISING RATES:

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion.

Rates by the year, or for six or three months, are low and uniform, and will be furnished on application.

Legal and Official Advertising per square, three times or less, $2; each subsequent insertion 50 cents per square.

Local notices 10 cents per line for one insertion; 5 cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, 10 cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

Business cards, five lines or less, $5 per year; over five lines, at the regular rates of advertising.

No local inserted for less than 75 cents per issue.

JOB PRINTING.

The Job department of the PRESS is complete and affords facilities for doing the best class of work. PARTICULAR ATTENTION PAID TO LAW PRINTING.

No paper will be discontinued until arrearages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

Increasing Corn Exports.

Prior to the year 1891 the shipments of American corn to foreign countries were unimportant, amounting in that year to only 30,000,000 bushels, of the value of $17,000,000, in total exports of $900,000,000. Since the great increase in the foreign commerce of the United States, says an official report, there has been an extensive and almost phenomenal increase in the foreign market for American corn. The figures for the three fiscal years are: 1899, 174,089,488 bushels; 1900, 209,348,284 bushels; 1901 (to date), 177,817,965 bushels. The value of the exports of American corn to foreign countries was $82,000,000 last year, and the shipments were 80,000,000 bushels to Great Britain, 37,000,000 bushels to Germany, 4,500,000 bushels to France, 41,000,000 bushels to other European countries, 10,650,000 bushels to Canada, and to British North American provinces; 1,500,000 bushels to Mexico, 1,500,000 bushels to Cuba (the exports of American corn to Cuba have almost tripled in three years), 825,000 bushels to Africa, 785,000 bushels to the West Indian islands (exclusive of Cuba and Porto Rico), and the balance to Central American and South American states and to Asia. There is practically little exportation of American corn to either South America or Australia, but other countries are steadily increasing their demand for this important American cereal, which is as distinctively an agricultural product of the United States as is cotton. Various reasons have been assigned from time to time by persons claiming familiarity with the subject to explain why "American corn is not popular abroad," but the prosaic fact is that it is not only very popular, but is increasing in amount each year, the number of countries which furnish markets for American corn being larger each year. In the month of June, 1901, the shipments of American corn footed up nearly 10,000,000 bushels, of which 3,000,000 went to Germany.

The Traits of Genius.

Some conclusions as to the law of genius are derived for the Popular Science Monthly by Mr. Havelock Ellis from the study of 859 men and 43 women of note in Britain. They may be thus summarized: "The upper and middle classes are rich in geniuses. The country and small towns produce genius more often than cities, and the clergy father the most distinguished children. Geniuses tend to come of large families, to be the children of elderly parents, to be precocious, feeble in health in early life, but fairly long lived. They have usually excellent education; a large proportion travel extensively in early years. There is among geniuses a tendency to remain unmarried, to marry late in life or to contract sterile marriages. Persons of unusual intellect are often subject to gout, asthma or angina pectoris (nervous diseases), to stammering, melancholy or insanity." Mr. Ellis finds that men of one gift are so frequently lacking in all other gifts that they are more nearly allied to the idiotic than to the insane. Insanity, observes the New York World, is not so much a condition of genius as its frequent penalty. An inheritance favorable to genius is cited in the case of William Morris, who received from his mother a strong constitution, from his father a nervous, gouty strain. "The mistake usually made," says Mr. Ellis, "is to exaggerate the insane character of such a fermentative element, and at the same time to ignore the element of sane and robust vigor which is equally essential to any high degree of genius."

People who are dainty are sometimes said to have only the appetite of a canary bird. But a scientific skeptic recently resolved to find out just what the appetite of a canary bird is. He weighed a canary and found it weighed 247 grains, or something over half an ounce. He also weighed all the food, and found that the bird eats 32 times his weight every month, or actually more than his weight every day.

ROOSEVELT'S POLICY.

He Will Advocate Reciprocity, Peace, Prosperity, and the Isthmian Canal Project.

Buffalo, Sept. 17.—President Roosevelt has outlined in some detail the policy he will follow during his incumbency of office. It will be remembered that when he took the oath of office he stated with much definiteness: "It shall be my aim to continue absolutely unbroken the policy of President McKinley for the peace (and he emphasized that word), prosperity and honor of the country." On Sunday the president gathered together some friends in Buffalo and those members of the cabinet who were here, and gave to them such ideas as he had already formulated for the conduct of public affairs and his own policy.

In no sense are they divergent from what has been understood as Mr. McKinley's policy. This policy will be for a more liberal and extensive reciprocity in the purchase and sale of commodities, so the over production of this country can be satisfactorily disposed of by equitable arrangements with foreign countries. The abolition entirely of commercial war with other countries and the adoption of reciprocity treaties. The abolition of such tariffs on foreign goods as are no longer needed for revenue, if such abolition can be had without harm to our industries and labor.

Direct commercial lines should be established between the eastern coast of the United States and ports in South America and the Pacific coast ports of Mexico, Central and South America. The encouraging of the merchant marine and the building of ships which shall carry the American flag and be owned by Americans. The building as soon as possible of the isthmian canal, so as to give direct water communication with the coasts of Central America, South America and Mexico. The construction of a cable owned by the government connecting our mainland with our foreign possessions, notably Hawaii and the Philippines. The use of conciliatory methods of arbitration in all disputes with foreign nations, so as to avoid armed strife.

A McKINLEY ARCH.

Chicagoans Start a Movement for Building a Memorial Structure in Washington.

Chicago, Sept. 17.—At an informal meeting yesterday of 100 prominent citizens of Chicago a proposition to start a movement for the erection of a magnificent memorial arch for President McKinley at Washington, was made by Alexander H. Revell.

The suggestion was universally approved. Several gentlemen spoke upon the matter. The proposition was that the president of the United Sates be requested to appoint a committee of citizens who shall take charge of the collection of a public fund for the purpose of building such an arch at Washington.

It is further proposed that in the event of favorable action by President Roosevelt, such men as the president, ex-President Cleveland and William J. Bryan become honorary presidents and Lyman J. Gage, ex-Secretary Cornelius N. Bliss, John J. Mitchell and others become treasurers; also that the governors and mayors of the various states and cities act as local receivers of contributions from the public.

THE I. O. O. F. GRAND LODGE.

It Begins a Week's Session in the Metropolis of Indiana.

Indianapolis, Sept. 17.—The sovereign grand lodge, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, began a week's convention in this city Monday. The city is elaborately decorated in honor of the visitors and interwined with flags and bunting are streamers of black as a token of respect to the late President McKinley.

The delegates were welcomed at Tomlinson hall by Lieut. Gov. Gilbert and responses were made by high officials of the order.

At the fair grounds, where the state fair is being held, the Patriarchs Militant are in camp.

During the year ending December 31, 1900, there were 173,826 initiations in the order. The net increase in membership during that year was 65,522 in the subordinate lodges, 5,142 in encampments, 7,192 in Rebekah lodges (brothers) and 17,095 in Rebekah lodges (sisters). The Patriarchs Militant increased 299. The total amount spent in relief was $3,736,692.

Changed the Route.

Omaha, Neb., Sept. 17.—At Union Pacific headquarters it is announced that as a result of the time made by the trains carrying the mail over the country en route from Australia to London, this mail in the future will go by the way of the United States route, instead of by the Suez canal. The mail was carried from San Francisco to New York over the Union Pacific, Burlington and New York Central, and the time from Sydney to London was cut down seven days.

Must Is Held for Trial.

New York, Sept. 17.—John Most was arraigned in police court yesterday, charged with publishing an article tending to disturb the public peace. He conducted his own defense. He argued that as the number of the Freiheit in which this article last appeared was not distributed until September 6, it could not have inspired the assassination of President McKinley. The magistrate held Most in $500 bail for trial.

Were Given a Royal Welcome.

Quebec, Sept. 17.—The Duke and Duchess of Cornwall yesterday made their formal entry into Canada and were given a royal welcome by the people whom they may some day rule as king and queen. Thousands of their loyal subjects assembled to greet them and they are guests in a city that is brilliant with decorations. In all the festivity of the day, however, there was a strong under current of regret at the assassination of President McKinley and deep rooted sympathy for the bereavement of the American people.

A DEADLY CRASH.

Six Persons Killed and 25 Injured in a Collision Near Avon, Mass.

Brockton, Mass., Sept. 19.—A switch not properly set brought a passenger express and a heavy freight train together Wednesday afternoon, with the resultant deaths of six passengers on the express train, and injuries to 25 others, on the main line of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad at Avon. The express left Boston at 1:08 p. m. and it was running 40 miles an hour at the time of the accident. Of the six persons who were killed, but four have been identified and these are:

Everett Joyce, of Brockton, of Joyce & Fletcher, shoe manufacturers.

Gustavus Hay, jr., lawyer, of Boston.

Miss M. W. Tonkine, of Oil City, Pa., a student at Howard seminary, Bridgewater.

William J. Coughlin, real estate dealer of Boston.

The two unidentified bodies are those of women, one quite elderly and very large in figure. The other unidentified victim was apparently 28 years old, with light hair, evidently a Swede.

The bodies were taken immediately to a freight house nearby, where they were viewed by the medical examiner. Of the 25 injured those most seriously hurt were taken to the Brockton hospital on a special train.

The accident occurred about 1,000 feet above the Avon station, between two stretches of thicket and by the side of a steep embankment. The express was one minute behind time at Avon.

A freight train of 30 cars laden with granite, coal and gravel had just been made up on a siding and was proceeding south in the same direction as the express. Engineer Sheldon, of the freight train, figured that he had four minutes to spare to get onto a side track further down.

One of his train crew had set the switch of a "cross over" in such a manner that when the freight engine struck it it was turned onto the main track. Engineer Sheldon did not notice this switch quickly enough to enable him to stop his train, and, before he released it, the express dashed past on the other track.

The engine of the express and the baggage car succeeded in getting by before the freight engine reached the train, but the second car, the smoker, was struck squarely in the middle and turned over, being thrown down the steep embankment, landing on its side in some soft, thick mud. The third car of the train, a passenger coach, was dragged over and likewise landed on its side in the ditch. The last car on the train stayed on the track.

The collision came with such suddenness that the passengers in the three cars were thrown with great force from their seats. As the cars were instantly thrown upon their sides, many passengers fell upon each other, and those underneath were forced through the windows into the mud beneath. The broken seats and the heavy pieces of timber pinned them down. Many were forced through the windows by the sudden shock.

The cylinder on the right side of the freight engine was torn off and escaping steam added to the horror.

All those who were killed outright seemed to be in the third car, while most of those who were injured were in the first car struck by the engine.

THEY CLAIM IT IS CRUSHED.

Colombian Diplomats at Washington Assert that the Insurrection Is Practically Dead.

Washingtoon, Sept. 19.—The Colombian legation officials last night expressed the view that the Colombian insurrection was practically crushed. In support of this statement they said that the insurgents did not hold a single village in all Colombia, although some bands of marauders were giving trouble, and that those on whom the rebel forces had counted for allies were unlikely to give further material aid.

Curacoa press advices to the legation alleges that many of President Castro's supporters in the interior of Venezuela are protesting against his anti-Colombian aggressiveness. According to the legation, the defeat of a Nicaraguan force recently will likely stop further hostile movements from that quarter. Members of the legation say they understand that the Nicaraguan government has given assurance to the American minister that it would not wage war on Colombia.

President Plaza, of Ecuador, who has recently assumed office, has frequently pledged neutrality toward Colombia. The Colombian minister, Dr. Silva, says that reports he has just received say that the Colombian troops under arms numbered 65,000 last July and that the force since has been considerably augmented.

Must Give $20,000 Bail.

Chicago, Sept. 19.—Magistrate Prindiville yesterday decided to allow Emma Goldman, the anarchist, her freedom until the case comes up for hearing, under bonds of $20,000. Her attorneys said they had secured $15,000 and left the court room to seek the additional money necessary. Meanwhile Miss Goldman was led back to the police station.

Seth Low Is Their Choice.

New York, Sept. 19.—The committee of 18 of the anti-Tammany organizations, which has been holding sessions for several days considering candidates for mayor to be submitted to the general conference of the organizations, took a final vote last night which stood: For Seth Low 17, for George L. Rives 1. The general conference then met and selected Seth Low as its candidate for mayor. In its regular course this nomination will go to the nominating conventions of the various anti-Tammany bodies.

SETTLED AT LAST.

The Great Steel Strike Is Declared Off.

The Trust Gains a Big Victory, as a Large Number of Mills that Were Under Amalgamated's Control Will Now be Operated as Non-Union Plants.

New York, Sept. 16.—The great steel strike which began June 30 was brought to an end at a conference held here Saturday between the leaders of the Amalgamated association and officers of the subsidiary companies of the United States Steel Corporation.

Pittsburg, Sept. 16.—Matters pertaining to the settlement of the steel strike are in a very unsatisfactory state. While the telegraphic notice was sent out Saturday night by Secretary Williams to all vice presidents declaring the strike at an end, it cannot be learned definitely that the official order has been issued by President Shaffer. Some of the local strikers declare they have had no such notice and many of them say they will not return to work, order or no order, unless they are recognized as union men.

What is considered the real conditions of the settlement, though not officially announced, are that the settlement was made only for the three companies in dispute—the American Tin Plate, the American Sheet Steel and the American Steel Hoop—and these companies are allowed to retain as non-union all mills started in any kind of shape since the strike order went into effect. The mills that were completely tied up by the strike are to remain union under the Amalgamated scale. Nothing was said concerning the National Tube, the Federal or National Steel companies. The settlement means a big loss to the Amalgamated association, but leaves it still a strong organization.

Pittsburg, Sept. 17.—Monday was a turoulent day for President Shaffer and the officials of the Amalgamated association. The headquarters of the organization was crowded with strikers and representatives of lodges where the mills were still idle and workers were awaiting word from the leader regarding the settlement of the strike.

The callers at the general offices were all more or less excited and many were deeply incensed. Some of the strikers declared that they would not respect the order calling the strike off until they were given full particulars of the settlement. Others were calling for the resignation of President Shaffer and another class demanded the withdrawal of their lodges from the organization.

The tin workers of the Star mill held a meeting during the afternoon and the matter of the strike settlement was taken up. After the meeting the men said that they had decided to remain out and keep up the strike until they heard from President Shaffer. They added that in case the terms were such as to make the Star mill non-union, they would not return to work and would fight the battle single-handed. The strikers at the Monongahela plant of the same company have taken similar action.

The American Sheet Steel Co. reported that the strikers had returned to the idle mills in New Philadelphia, O., Piqua, O., the Aetna-Standard mills in Mingo Junction and some had asked for work in the Canal Dover mills. In the first three, they had all started to work. In the Canal Dover works the strikers were not accepted for the present. The mill is running partly with non-union men, and for reasons not offered the officials decided to hold off until Wednesday before accepting any of the other men who wanted work.

The American Steel Hoop Co. reported the five plants in Ohio which were idle as a result of the strike as all in operation. These plants included the upper and lower mills in Youngstown and the plants in Warren, Girard and Greenville. These plants are all union and will remain so.

At the American Sheet Steel Co. it was stated that with the starting of additional union mills on Sunday the company was turning out fully 85 per cent. of the normal tonnage. Before the strikers returned they were getting out 65 per cent. The actual loss to the company on account of the strike was comparatively small.

Pittsburg, Sept. 20.—President Shaffer, of the Amalgamated association, was seen last evening and asked when his looked-for statement would be made. In reply he said it hardly would be issued before Saturday.

The great Riverside works of the National Tube Co., at Wheeling and Benwood, W. Va., will, according to representatives of the company, resume operations on Monday. The Riverside works employ upwards of 4,000 men.

Experts are busy computing the cost of the strike to the steel corporation and to the workers. On an estimate that 50,000 men have been thrown idle for two months and a half, their loss approximates $10,000,000. Gross earnings of the constituent companies have been cut off to the extent of nearly $15,000,000.

It is estimated that the Amalgamated association carried 9,000 of its membership into the strike, and the outcome of the contest has lost recognition for 2,500 of these men.

Dates Fixed for the Yacht Races.

New York, Sept. 17.—After a harmonious meeting Monday at the New York Yacht club, lasting nearly two hours, between the America's cup challenge committee and the representatives of the Royal Ulster Yacht club, it was decided that as a mark of respect to the memory of the late president the date of the first race for the America's cup should be changed to September 26. The succeeding races are to follow according to the original plan, so that they will be sailed September 28, October 1, October 3 and October 5.

BIG RAILROAD IMPROVEMENT.

A unique excursion was recently arranged by the Union Pacific Railroad company. About sixty newspaper men, representing the leading journals of the country, were invited to take a trip on the Wyoming division, "The Overland Route," for the purpose of viewing the stupendous engineering achievements recently made on that line.

The train was made up of two private cars, three Pullman palace sleepers, a dining car, drawn by one of the new compound engines, with an observation car—constructed on the same plan as a trolley car—ahead of the engine.

One hundred and fifty-eight and four-tenths miles of new track laid, reducing the mileage between Omaha and Ogden by 30.47 miles, and reducing gradients which varied from 45.4 to 97.68 feet to the mile to a maximum of 43.3 feet, and curves from 6 to 4 degrees, while a great deal of bad curvature has been eliminated entirely.

A mountain removed and lost into a chasm; huge holes bored hundreds of feet through solid granite, an underground river encountered and overcome; an army of men, with all sorts of mechanical aids, engaged in the work for nearly a year; the great Union Pacific track between Omaha and Ogden made shorter, heavy grades eliminated, and the business of the great Overland route flowing through a new channel, without the slightest interruption.

Millions of money have been spent to reduce the grades and shorten the distance. This reduction is the result of straightening unnecessary curves, and the construction of several cutoffs between Buford and Bear river, Utah.

The curvature saved is about one-half, the grading about the same, while the angles are reduced nearly two-thirds. The superiority of these changes is apparent to the practical railroad engineer. It is also apparent to the operating department in the reduction in operating expenses, and to the traveler in the increased speed the trains can make.

The new line runs due west from Buford, avoiding the high hills and eighty-foot grade from Cheyenne, and piercing through cuts and the big tunnel, crosses the Black Hills at a grade of less than one-half (43.3 feet) over mountain altitudes.

From a constructive standpoint the line is remarkable for the amount of material required in the construction of immense embankments and the building of large tunnels through solid rock. The construction of the new line between Buford and Laramie alone has involved the excavation of 500,000 cubic yards of material, one-third of which (exclusive of the tunnel excavation) has been solid rock, of something over 160,000 cubic yards per mile.

Too much credit for this work cannot be given to Horace G. Burt, president of the Union Pacific railroad, and his assistants.

The excursion was replete with many interesting incidents, and the splendid hospitality of the Union Pacific officials was a revelation. The newspaper men evinced their appreciation in many ways, particularly in a resolution of thanks to the Union Pacific officials, General Passenger Agent Lomax, and Messrs. Darlow, Park and Griffin.

The Modern Elopement.

"Are you sure there will be no hitch in our elopement?" anxiously asked the beautiful maid.

"How could there be a hitch," assured the ardent lover, "when we are going in an automobile?"—Chicago Daily News.

Australian Mail's Record Trip.

The most important mail that has left Australia in years for London recently made a record-breaking trip. The mail consisted of 347 sacks and contained many documents for the British parliament. At Sidney it was put on board the steamer Ventura, a steamship sailing under the American flag and built only last year for the Oceanic Steamship company at the Cramps shipyard in Philadelphia. The trip across the Pacific occupied just 21 days, the former time having been 26 days. From San Francisco the mail was hurried east on special fast trains on the Southern Pacific (Ogden line), Union Pacific, and Chicago, Burlington and Quincy railroads, but arrived in Chicago too late to connect with the fast mail train of the Lake Shore and New York Central, which is a 24-hour train from Chicago to New York. A special train was made up and attached to one of the fastest engines on the Lake Shore line. The regular train was overtaken at Toledo, and the hour and a half lost time was made up. At Buffalo the regular train was made into two sections by the New York Central with the mail cars, including the Australian mail, in the first section. New York was reached three minutes ahead of schedule time. At New York the mail was delivered to the Campania and that vessel left on regular time. Barring accidents or unusual delays it will be delivered in England in several days shorter time than ever before.

Life's Stupendous Problems.

Smith—What makes so many people crazy to get into society?

Brown—Well, what makes so many other people crazy to keep them out?—Detroit Free Press.

Wisconsin Farm Lands.

The best of farm lands can be obtained now in Marinette County, Wisconsin, on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, at a low price and on very favorable terms. Wisconsin is noted for its fine crops, excellent markets and healthful climate. Why rent a farm when you can buy one much cheaper than you can rent and in a few years it will be your own property. For particulars address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Chicago.

Half the world is engaged in "jollying" the other half.—Washington (Ia.) Democrat.

When you pray for victory don't fail to shell the woods.—Atchison Globe.

Human nature is a man's excuse for acting like a hog.—Chicago Daily News.

"I thought you said she moved in the best circles." "Well, doesn't she?" "Hardly. I saw her last night riding in the merry-go-round."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

"How is this?" inquired the commissary officer. "You have listed boots with the breadstuffs here." "That's all right," said the helper, "those supplies are for a polar expedition."—Baltimore American.

Too Quick for Her.—Flattehouse—"I managed to get ahead of our servant girl this morning." Diggins—"How was that?" Flattehouse—"Discharged her before she had time to leave."—Town and Country.

"You heard about Dangley's mining venture, didn't you?" "No; how did it pan out?" "Oh, he looks on it as a joke—says he struck nothing but a humorous vein."—Indianapolis News.

Wickwise—"That story about a man getting a pension for complete baldness is true." Scadley—"How do you know?" Wickwise—"As there was no hair at all how could it be false?"—Philadelphia Times.

"Sis will be down in a minute," said her little brother. "I'm so glad!" replied Mr. De Trop. "She wasn't at home the last time I called." "Oh, yes, she was, but she wouldn't come down." "How do you know she'll come down this time, then?" "'Cause I told her you was another fellow."—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Cawler—"O! Mrs. Woodby, you must take in Sellem & Co.'s millinery opening. They've got the loveliest bonnets there for five dollars up." Little Willie Woodby—"But ma always gets her things for one dollar down an'—" Mrs. Woodby (feverishly) "Run away and play, Willie."—Philadelphia Record.

None There.

Tired of the long-winded oratory of the attorney for the defense, the judge interrupted him.

"Mr. Sharke," he said, "may I ask you a question?"

"Certainly, your honor. What is it?"

"Language," said the judge, "we are told, is given to conceal thought, or words to that effect. Inasmuch as you don't seem to have any thought to conceal, I would like to know why you are talking."—Chicago Tribune.

Big Forgery of Railroad Tickets.

As a result of the arrest, on August 15, of a ticket broker's concern at St. Louis, charged with swindling a customer, a gigantic railroad ticket counterfeiting scheme was uncovered. After the arrest of the brokers their office was ransacked and an immense number of tickets and passes found. It was almost impossible to place an estimate on the value of the tickets recovered, but it is stated by railroad authorities that $50,000 would be a conservative figure. It is believed that many of the tickets and passes were forged.

At Buffalo a number of ticket scalpers have already been lodged in jail or account of fraudulent manipulation and forgery of railroad tickets. These instances are so numerous the public should take pains to see that their tickets are purchased only at the authorized offices of transportation lines. This avoids all complication and trouble to the passenger and assures him that the railroad tickets purchased are valid and will be honored as printed.—Exchange.

Good Man—"My boy, don't you know that every cigarette is a nail in your coffin?" Boy—"No, mister, 'cause I don't need any coffin. When I die I'm going to be cremated."—Philadelphia Record.

Check Cold and Bronchitis with Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.
Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

"Here's a telegram for you; 75 cents charges." "That's too much. I got one last week for a quarter."—Indianapolis News.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—John F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Brute!

Husband—I am ruined!
Wife—How could you! And before I got my fall clothes!—Judge!

To Prevent Diphtheria

Use Hoxsie's Croup Cure. No nausea. 50cts.

"Your boy is a speaking likeness of you." "I don't agree with you. He's more of a howling likeness of his mother."—Town and Country.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are the brightest, fastest and easiest to use.

Sozodont Tooth Powder

The best that Money and Experience can produce. 25c

At all stores, or by mail for the price. Sample of Sozodont by mail for the postage, 3 cents.

HALL & RUCKEL, NEW YORK

$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES $3.50 UNION MADE.

For More Than a Quarter of a Century

The reputation of W. L. Douglas $3.00 and $3.50 shoes for style, comfort and wear has excelled all other makes sold at these prices. This excellent reputation has been won by merit alone. W. L. Douglas shoes have to give better satisfaction than other $3.00 and $3.50 shoes because his reputation for the best $3.00 and $3.50 shoes must be maintained. The standard has always been placed so high that the wearer receives more value for his money in the W. L. Douglas $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than he can get elsewhere.

W. L. Douglas sells more $3.00 and $3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers.

W. L. Douglas $4.00 Gilt Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price.

W. L. Douglas $3.00 and $3.50 shoes are made of the same high grade leathers used in $5 and $6 shoes and are just as good.

Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere.

Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes with name and price stamped on bottom.

How to Order by Mail.—If W. L. Douglas shoes are not sold in your town, send order direct to factory. Shoes sent anywhere on receipt of price and 25 cts. additional for carriage. My custom department will make you a pair that will equal $5 and $6 custom made shoes, in style, fit and wear. Take measurements of foot as shown on model; state style desired; size and width usually worn; plain or cap toe; heavy, medium or light soles. A fit guaranteed. Try a pair.

Fast Color Eyelets used.
Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY OF EXPERIENCE AND OUR GUARANTEE ARE BACK OF EVERY WATERPROOF OILED SLICKER OR COAT BEARING THIS TRADE MARK. TOWER'S FISH BRAND

ON SALE EVERYWHERE. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. CATALOGUES FREE SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS.

A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS. 41

PILES ANAKESIS gives instant relief and POSITIVELY CURES PILES. For free sample address "ANAKESIS," Tribune building, New York.

RHEUMATISM Van Buren's Rheumatic Compound is the only positive cure. Past experience speaks for itself. Depot 48 S. California Ave., Chicago.

SHEEP-HERDING.

A gray, slow-moving, dust-bepowdered wave,
That on the edges breaks to scattering spray,
Round which my faithful collies wheel and bark
To scurry-in the laggard feet that stray;
A babel of complaining tongues that make
The still air weary with their ceaseless fret;
Brown hills akin to those of Galilee,
On which the shepherds tend their charges yet.

The long, hot days, the stark, wind-beaten nights;
No human presence, human sight or sound;
Grim, silent land of wasted hopes, where they
Who came for gold oft-times have madness found;
A bleating horror that foregathers speech,
Freezing the word that from the lip would pass,
And sends the herdsman groveling with his sheep,
Face down and beast-like on the trampled grass.

The collies halt, the slow herd sways and reels,
Huddled in fright above the low ravine,
Where wild with thirst a herd unshepherded
Beat up and down—with something dark between;
A narrow circle that they will not cross,
A thing that stops the maddest in their run,
A guarding dog too weak to lift his head
Who licks a still hand shriveled in the sun.

—Sharlot M. Hall, in Land of Sunshine.

BORN TO SERVE

By Charles M. Sheldon,

Author of "IN HIS STEPS," "JOHN KING'S QUESTION CLASS," "EDWARD BLAKE," Etc.

(Copyright, 1900, by Charles M. Sheldon.)

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED.

Hilda, who had given signs of being in a hurry, rose and walked toward the door. Barbara also got up, and, somewhat to Mrs. Vane's surprise said: "I think I'll go, too. I'll walk along down town with you, Hilda, if you don't mind."

Hilda nodded and Barbara was not quite sure that she was pleased to have her company; but Barbara had been thinking of a plan, and she needed to be with Hilda a little while in order to carry it out. So the two went away together.

They had walked down the street half a block, when, in answer to a question, Hilda said she was planning to do some shopping.

"Let me go, too; are you willing?"

"I don't mind," said Hilda, but with a note of hesitation that Barbara could not help remarking.

They went into several of the smaller stores, where both of them purchased one or two small articles, and finally entered the great store of Bondmans.

Hilda knew one of the girls in this store, and as they stood by the counter she introduced Barbara. The girl behind the counter stared hard at Barbara, but returned her greeting civilly enough, and then began to giggle and whisper with Hilda. Hilda seemed nervous, and repeatedly looked at Barbara as if she were in the way; and Barbara, thinking the others might have some secrets, walked over to the opposite counter.

She had been there only a minute when a young man sauntered up to Hilda and the friend behind the counter, and all three began to talk together. He was not a bad-looking fellow, but Barbara quickly put him down as of that class of weak-headed youths who might be seen almost any Sunday evening walking down the main street of Crawford in company with one or more factory girls.

This time Barbara did not attempt to avoid watching Hilda. A floorwalker in the store, going by at the same time, glanced sharply at the young man; but he was apparently buying something. The floorwalker turned at the end of the counter, and came back; and this time he looked longer at the two girls, and finally beckoned to the one behind the counter. She turned very red, and came over to where he stood. He whispered something to her that made her turn pale and instantly she went back and completed the sale of some little articles that Hilda had bought, giving the floor-walker, as she did so, several hateful looks. Hilda and the young man continued to talk together while waiting for the change. When it came, he seemed to hesitate and finally looked over at Barbara. Hilda said something, and he answered and walked slowly out of the store.

Barbara came over, and Hilda picked up her purchases.

"Are you ready?"

"Yes," Hilda said shortly, and after a word from the girl behind the counter they went out.

They walked along for some distance and then Barbara ventured to say: "Why didn't you introduce me to your young gentleman friend?"

Hilda colored deeply as she answered slowly: "I didn't suppose you would care to know him."

"Why not?"

"Well, you're not really one of us," said Hilda, looking sideways at Barbara.

Barbara could not help smiling. "How not one of you?"

"Mrs. Vane told me you're not really working out."

"What am I doing?"

"I don't know," replied Hilda, hopelessly, and then was silent. Barbara made her decision rapidly.

"But I'm working out just as much as are, Hilda. What is the difference?"

"You're educated," said Hilda

"That has nothing to do with my being a servant in house. I want to be friends, Hilda. Aren't you

Hilda answered. Barbara did not think very encouraging. They walked on a distance without speaking Then Barbara became conscious that across the street, nearly opposite, the young man who had come into the store was walking, and Hilda knew it as well.

Barbara looked at the girl again and the look determined her next question, even at the risk of loosing what little hold she might have on Hilda.

"I am going to turn down here to Mrs. Ward's,' she said as they reached a corner and stopped. As they stopped, Barbara saw the young man linger and finally stop in his course. "I hope you won't misunderstand me," Barbara continued, looking into Hilda's face with great frankness. "But does your young gentleman friend visit you frequently at Mrs. Vane's?"

Hilda turned red, and at first Barbara thought she was about to give an angry reply. Instead of that she began to laugh a little.

"Yes, he calls sometimes. He's in the packing-house on night force."

Barbara looked at Hilda earnestly a moment, then abruptly turned, saying "Good-bye," as she left. She did not look back, but was as certain as if she had that the young man had instantly crossed the street and joined Hilda.

"And what business is it of mine if he has?" Barbara vexed herself with the question as she walked along. "I am glad she said he called. Mrs. Vane must know it. What business is it of mine if the girl meets him this way? He probably has very little other time. Shall a girl out at service have no society, no company? O, the whole thing is of a miserable piece with the entire miserable condition of service. What is to prevent girls like Hilda throwing themselves away on young men like this one? And who is either to blame her or care one way or the other if she does? And what possible prospect is there for me or any one to change the present condition of things?"

Barbara walked slowly back to her work, depressed by the events of the afternoon. What, indeed, could she do, if, as Mrs. Vane said, the very people that needed to be helped into better ways of living did not care to be helped; if, like Hilda, they saw no farther and cared no more for better things than the little episode of the store and the young man suggested.

She felt so helpless in view of future progress that when she went up to her room that evening she was in great need of comfort, and in her search for the passages having servants in mind she came upon that one in Titus, second chapter, ninth verse:

"Exhort servants to be in subjection to their own masters and to be well pleasing to them in all things; not gainsaying; not purloining; but showing all good fidelity; that they may adorn the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things."

"I don't think there is any danger of my 'purloining,'" Barbara said, smiling a little. "Although I have sometimes been tempted to do a little 'gainsaying,' especially when Mrs. Ward has one of her severe headaches. I really believe I have tried to be 'well

"LET ME GO, TOO; ARE YOU WILLING?"

pleasing' and also establish a reputation for 'good fidelity.' But that is a wonderful end to the exhortation: 'That they may adorn the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things.' If a servant, a slave in Paul's time, could go on serving with that end in view, what shall I say of myself? Is my service of such a character that it adorns like a jewel that which in itself is a jewel to begin with, the doctrine of God our Saviour? This is a high standard for a hired girl, Barbara. If you live up to it, it will keep you busy."

She offered her prayer with great earnestness that she might have the leading of the Spirit of Light, and in her prayer she remembered Hilda, fearing she knew not what for the girl, realizing as she never before had realized the many dangers that face working girls in large cities, and realizing, too, that, if she accomplished any great things as she sometimes dreamed she might, it must be done by the aid of a power greater than her own, for never before had she felt her own human weakness so strongly.

For the next three weeks the days went by in an ordinary way for Barbara; but, when she had time to reflect on them, she acknowledged that they had contained important events for her. It is because we are not able to see the bearing of what occurs day by day upon the entire programme of life that very often we do not count each day's sum as a part of the sum total.

Barbara had been unusually confined to the housework. Mrs. Ward had been again subject to an attack of nervous headache, and the whole of the care had been thrown upon Barbara. Mrs. Ward had now learned to trust her implicitly. This did not mean that the sharpness of her manner under stress of her headaches had entirely disappeared; but Barbara had learned almost perfectly how to anticipate her wishes, and the girl's great love for Carl and his complete trust in her, together with Barbara's cheerful, competent handling of the entire kitchen, had all united to capture Mrs. Ward's affections. She was content, even in her enforced idleness, to lie still with her pain and indulge in a great feeling of thankfulness for such a treasure in the house.

She was talking of it one evening with her husband.

"Do you realize, Richard, what a prize we have in Barbara?"

"She is certainly a most remarkable girl. The most competent servant we ever had in the house, isn't she?"

"Without any comparison. And I want you to build that room as soon as you can."

Mrs. Ward had mentioned the matter of the room over the kitchen, and he had agreed that it was not suitable for a girl like Barbara.

"Or any other girl, Richard," Mrs. Ward had said.

"Yes, I'll have a carpenter come right up and look over the house. We shall have to raise the roof over the kitchen."

"Why can't we at the same time enlarge the kitchen so that Barbara can have a corner of that carpeted off for her own when she does not want to run upstairs? I saw Mrs. Rice's kitchen the other day. It is unusually large. One end of it is neatly fitted up with a table for books or sewing material, several comfortable chairs, and pictures on the walls—a very cozy, comfortable corner, where her girl can receive her company or sit down to read or rest."

"But Barbara never has any company, does she?" Mr. Ward asked, with a little amusement at the look his wife gave him. "She hasn't any beaus, as all our other girls have had."

"No," Mrs. Ward answered, thoughtfully. "But—"

"Well, what?"

"If she had, we would ask her to invite them into the parlor. Of course, we can't expect a girl as attractive as Barbara is to go through life without attracting some one."

"Unless her place as a servant—" began Mr. Ward.

"But why should that make any difference?" Mrs. Ward asked, irritated by the suggestion. "O dear, don't suggest my losing Barbara. Whoever gets her for his wife will get a perfect housekeeper and a rare, sweet girl in every way; but we shall lose the best servant we ever had, and then our troubles begin again, Mr. Richard Ward."

Mr. Ward was silent awhile, and then he asked about Barbara's plans for solving the servant question.

"I don't think she's done anything lately. I know she hasn't. Mrs. Vane sent over the other day to inquire when she was coming to see her again. My illness has kept Barbara very close to the house lately."

If Barbara had heard this talk, it might have encouraged her to confide in Mrs. Ward about a matter which had begun to trouble her somewhat, and that matter was no less than the action of her own son Alfred Ward.

It was now nearing the end of the college vacation, and the young man would soon be starting back to college to enter on his senior year. During the weeks he had been at home he had spent a great deal of the time about the house. He was behind in two of his studies, and was working a little to make up.

One day Barbara while at work in the dining-room heard him wrestling with a German sentence in Faust. He seemed to be unable to render it into good English, and Barbara naturally began to translate it for him without looking at the book.

"Isn't this the meaning?" she said, and then gave a very good interpretation, Alfred listening as he lounged on the sofa, book in hand.

"Of course 'tis. That's just it! What a numskull I must be! Wish you'd translate the whole thing for me," the college youth ventured to hint.

"Thank you, no, sir! I have other work to do," Barbara had laughed.

But from that little incident she began to note little irritating attentions paid to her, at first insignificant, but the last few days before the young man departed for college they were unmistakable, and Barbara was annoyed and even angered. She was really much relieved when he had gone.

But that experience was not at all to be compared with a discovery she made as to Alfred's habits, and it was a matter of regret to her afterward that she did not inform Mrs. Ward of it. It was the fact that several times she felt certain the young man had been drinking. She had never known him to be intoxicated; but she was sure he had more than once been dangerously near it, and it was a matter of surprise to her that Mr. and Mrs. Ward seemed so indifferent to it.

"Oh dear!" Barbara sighed, as she went the rounds of her daily task, carrying this added burden of knowledge. "Is there no family without its skeleton? Ought I to drag it out for their inspection, if they don't know of its existence? It hardly seems to be my business. And they must be blind not to have noticed as much as has been apparent even to a servant."

It was a week after Alfred's departure that Mr. Ward announced the news of Mr. Morton's acceptance of his call to Marble Square church. It was in the evening after the supper work was all done; and Barbara, as her custom had been for several days during the remodeling of her room, was seated with the family in the dining-room, which was also the favorite living-room, helping Mrs. Ward on some sewing. Lewis and George were reading, and Carl was playing on the floor near Barbara.

"I have Morton's letter of acceptance, Martha. As chairman of the supply committee it came to me today. It is a good thing for Marble Square church. The people had sense enough to call him without going through a long course of candidating."

"When is he coming?" Mrs. Ward asked.

"Two weeks from next Sunday. The church at Carlton released him under special conditions, because they could get a man at once to fill his place. We're fortunate to get a man like Morton. He has a future."

"Barbara made me a gingerbread man once; and we called it Mr. Morton, didn't we, Barbara?" Carl spoke up suddenly, after an absorbed silence during which he was apparently not listening to a syllable that was being said.

"Where is Mr. Morton going to stay?" Mrs. Ward asked.

"I don't know yet. I wrote him that we would be delighted to take him in here, but we didn't have the room."

"And I told Barbara," Carl broke in as if nothing had been said since he spoke last, "that I thought the gingerbread man looked just like Mr. Morton, and she said she thought it didn't. I wish Mr. Morton would come here to live, don't you, Barbara? Wouldn't that be fine?"

Barbara did not answer, and Carl got up off the floor, and went over to her and pulled her work out of her hands.

"Carl! Carl! You mustn't do that!" his mother exclaimed.

"Say, Barbara, don't you?" Carl persisted.

"Don't ask so many questions," replied Barbara, almost sharply.

"I haven't asked many," Carl pouted; but he went back to his game on the floor, wondering in his childhood mind what made the usually gentle Barbara so cross.

"I think the Brays can take him in. I hope they can. It's so near by that we can have him with us often. We'll be right on his way to church and back," Mr. Ward remarked as he settled himself to the reading of the evening paper.

[To Be Continued.]

SOME GOOD IN EVERYBODY.

Amusing Story of a High English Ecclesiastical Dignitary in the Slums.

It is generally known that the selection of Rt. Rev. A. F. Winnington Ingram to be bishop of London was due to King Edward's admiration of his work among the poorer classes. The new bishop, although a high churchman, has a reputation for toleration almost as great as for his labors in the slums. Many stories of his democratic conduct have been told, says Youth's Companion.

One day he was seen to leave a high ecclesiastic on the street corner and walk over to speak to a roughly-dressed man, with whom he had a laughing conversation. When he returned to his companion he remarked casually, in reply to the question:

"That is one of my Victoria Park acquaintances and opponents. We always have a chat when we meet."

The mere mention of Victoria Park shocked the church dignitary, for it gave him a suspicion as to the man's lack of religious inclinations.

"Do you mean to tell me," he said, "that the man's an atheist?"

"Well, yes," replied Dr. Ingram, "he is, or at least he thinks he is; but he's a pleasant fellow, and there's a lot of good in him. And goodness, you know, can have only one source."

"Qui Vive."

This sentinel's challenge has passed into a proverb, and is often used in this country almost as a substantive, "on the alert" or "ready for action if necessary." But what is its origin? The Standard Dictionary explains it to mean "Who lives? who goes there?" as if one of these expressions was equivalent to the other; but few seem to have noticed that, if so, vive should be in the indicative instead of the subjunctive mood. Vive la republique! means "May the republic live!" (i. e., continue), and qui vive? should mean not "Who lives?" but "Who may live?" The difficulty was queried in your contemporary, L'Intermediatie, and an answer by J. Lt. seems to explain it. He says that the old French challenge was Qui va la? but when many phrases—particularly military—were introduced from Italy, this was supplanted by Chi vi va? ("Who goes there?") which was transformed into French as Qui vive?—Notes and Queries.

The Way of Safety.

Unless a cyclist is a "scorcher" there is no need, generally speaking, to make any effort to avoid him. He will look out for the collisions. A lady was crossing the street when she saw a bicycle rider coming toward her. She stopped, then dodged backward and as he had swerved in order to pass behind her there was a collision, and both took a fall, but neither was much damaged. "If you hadn't wabbled, sir," she said, angrily, as he assisted her to rise, "this wouldn't have happened!" "Neither would it have happened, madam," he replied, "if you hadn't wabbled, or if you had wabbled in a contrary direction from my wabble. It was our concurrent and synchronous wabbling, so to speak, that caused it." Then the cyclist, a college professor, doffed his cap, mounted his wheel, and rode on.—Youth's Companion.

Those Loving Girls.

Clara (angrily)—Deception is plainly written on your face.

Maude (calmly)—Oh, that's not It's painted on yours.—Chicago News.

CZOLGOSZ IS MUTE.

McKinley's Assassin Refuses to Plead When Arranged in Court—His Trial Will Begin September 23.

Buffalo, Sept. 18.—Leon F. Czolgosz, the assassin of President McKinley, was arraigned before Judge Emery in the county court Tuesday afternoon on the indictment for murder in the first degree in fatally shooting President McKinley.

As soon as Czolgosz was before the bar and the handcuffs were removed, District Attorney Penney began the formal arraignment. He read the principal charges of the indictment in a voice of severity and asked: "How do you plead, guilty or not guilty?"

Not a sound was uttered by the prisoner. He stood mute before he bar of justice, apparently continuing his feint of insanity, which was noticed for the first time when he was taken into court on Monday. His curly hair was dishevelled, and although his linen was white and clean, his disordered clothes and the growth of his beard gave him an unkempt appearance. Spectators in the court room commented on the fact that if he were shaved, which he has not been since the day of the shooting, he would be a fairly good looking young man.

In passing from the basement of the city hall to the court room on the second floor Czolgosz was compelled to pass close to the black and white bunting with which the pillars, ceiling, windows and stairways of the city hall were draped when the body of the president was lying in state on Sunday. Those evidences of the city's grief apparently made not the slightest impression on the prisoner and he gave no more heed to them nor the large portraits of the president tastily draped with American flags, than he did to the questions of the court or the district attorney.

Although his demeanor was still one of stubbornness he gave a little more evidence of concern than on his first presence in court. When questions were being asked of him rapidly he moistened his lips with his tongue and seemed to be endeavoring to maintain the appearance of stolid indifference. Aside from the slight evidences of uneasiness, his appearance was that of a man shamming insanity.

Judge Lewis then addressed the court, saying that he had called upon the defendant, but had been unable to ascertain of any wish on the defendant's part as to the employment of counsel. He said that his associate, Judge Titus, was in Milwaukee, but that he had appeared informally to enter a plea of not guilty on behalf of the defendant, as the law required such a plea under the circumstances.

District Attorney Penney gave notice that he would move to have the indictment transferred to the supreme court for trial and would ask that the trial begin next Monday.

"I know of no reason why the defendant should not be ready next Monday," replied Judge Lewis. At his request, however, the order will not be entered until Judge Titus returns, which will probably be within a day or two.

Judge Lewis said that he might also like an order of the court for alienists to examine the prisoner, as the district attorney had informed him that eminent alienists had examined the prisoner on behalf of the people.

W. J. BRYAN'S TRIBUTE.

Democratic Leader Says the Tragedy at Buffalo Exalts Its Victim's Place in History.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 18.—A tribute from William J. Bryan to the dead president was given to the press yesterday.

Quoting the words of Maj. McKinley, "God's will, not ours, be done," Mr. Bryan recalled the pathetic scenes at the death bed and continued:

"The terrible deed at Buffalo, rudely breaking the ties of family and friendship and horrifying every patriotic citizen, crowns a most extraordinary life with a halo that exalts its victim's place in history, while his bravery during the trying ordeal, his forgiving spirit and his fortitude in the final hours give glimpses of his inner life which nothing less tragic could have revealed. Sad as is the death of McKinley, the illustrious citizen, it is the damnable murder of McKinley, the president, that melts 75,000,000 hearts into one and brings a hush to the farm, the factory and the forum."

THE WHALING FLEET.

Ships that Wintered in the Arctic Regions Did Not Catch Many Big Fish.

San Francisco, Sept. 18.—In a letter that was carried by native couriers across the wilderness of the north, from the mouth of the Mackenzie river to Edmonton and thence by rail to this city, the first news received this year from the whalers who wintered in the Arctic region is at hand. The letter was written by Capt. Hoffman, of the schooner Penelope. The whaling vessels that wintered in the Arctic were the steamers Narwhal, Beluga and Bowhead and the schooner Penelope. The last previous information from any of these vessels was received last fall, the vessels having been spoken in August of last year.

The letter just received reports that on April 1 last, the Narwhal's total catch was five whales, the Bowhead five, the Beluga seven and the Penelope none. It is probable that the Beluga and Narwhal will come out this year.

The Doctors' Statement.

Buffalo, Sept. 18.—The following statement was given out last night by the physicians who attended President McKinley during his last illness: "The surgeons and physicians who were in attendance on the late President McKinley have had their attention called to sensational statements published indicating dissensions and mutual recrimination among them. We desire to say to the press and public, once for all, that every such publication and all alleged interviews with any of us containing criticism of one another, or any part of our associates, are false."

THE SCHLEY COURT

It Resumes Its Sessions in Washington.

OPINIONS NOT WANTED.

Witnesses Must Confine Themselves to the Facts.

BARS HEARSAY EVIDENCE.

The Court Admonishes the Givers of Evidence to Relate Only the Events that Came Under Their Own Observation—Dewey Is Methodical.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The Schley court of inquiry reconvened yesterday and before adjournment examined four witnesses. The most important incident of the day was the decision of the court withdrawing a question, put by the court itself, asking a witness to give his opinion concerning a point in controversy. The witness was Rear Admiral Higgison, who participated in the Santiago campaign as captain of the battleship Massachusetts. This vessel at one time was a part of the flying squadron commanded by Commodore Schley, and the court asked him to state whether all possible measures were taken to capture or destroy the Spanish vessel Cristobal Colon as it lay in Santiago harbor from May 27 to June 1, 1898.

Counsel for Admiral Schley objected to the question on the ground that a reply would involve an opinion and not a statement of facts. Judge Advocate Lemly admitted that the precedents were against questions of this character and the court withdrew his interrogatory.

"Why did you not go in and destroy the Colon in the engagement on May 31?" Judge Advocate Lemley asked Higginson.

"Because we were not ordered to do so," replied the witness. Later on the witness volunteered the statement: "I think the Colon could have been destroyed where it lay at anchor that day."

It is generally admitted that this decision of the court will have the effect of materially shortening the term of the court, as will also the court's manifest intention to cut out irrelevant questions and all hearsay testimony.

In several cases the witnesses were admonished to relate only events coming within their own observation. Admiral Dewey showed himself a prompt ad methodical presiding officer. He called the court to order exactly at the designated hour and adjourned it just as promptly at 4 o'clock.

The witnesses were Rear Admiral Higginson, Capt. C. M. Chester, who commanded the cruiser Cincinnati; Maj. Thomas N. Wood, of the marine corps, who commanded the marines on the Massachusetts, and Commander Giles B. Harber, who was executive officer of the Texas, the latter being on the stand when the court adjourned. The attendance of the public was small.

Mrs. McKinley Visits the Cemetery.

Canton, Sept. 21.—On Friday Mrs. McKinley expressed a desire to be taken to the cemetery. This request was acceded to by Dr. Roxey, who escorted her to a carriage. At the cemetery a throng, which gathered about the carriage, was dispersed by the soldiers on guard. When she saw the beautiful array of floral pieces, Mrs. McKinley expressed gratification, but was apprehensive lest injury be done her husband's body. She was assured that the military guard would be maintained 90 days, at the expiration of which time the body would be placed in the vault and locked.

Have Full Faith in Roosevelt.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The cabinet was in session about an hour and a half Friday, all of the time being spent in general review of the more important questions which will require the attention of the new president. Each member explained to the president the policy which had been followed in dealing with the matters under consideration, and their present status. Members subsequently addressed themselves as having full confidence in Mr. Roosevelt's ability to give the country a strong, able and conservative administration, and he will have their loyal support.

Bagged by Boers.

London, Sept. 21.—Lord Kitchener reports that the Boers have captured a company of mounted infantry and two guns at Vlakfontein. One officer was killed. The Boers, in superior force, surrounded the British. Kitchener has sent troops in pursuit of the Boers.

Hanged in Effigy.

Milwaukee, Wis., Sept. 21.—Emma Goldman, the anarchist, was hanged in effigy here last night. A crowd of about 100 persons took part in the affair. The dummy was pelted with stones and left hanging to a telephone wire 40 feet from the ground.

A Tragedy at Fort Meade.

Fort Meade, S. D., Sept. 21.—Private Charles Lynch, while crazed with drink, entered the barracks yesterday, drew his revolver and began firing at his comrades. One bullet struck Private Caldwell in the thigh and another Charles H. Amich in the stomach. A guard shot Lynch in the leg and he was overpowered. Amich died last night.

Two Inches of Snow.

Mt. Washington, N. H., Sept. 21.—Two inches of snow fell last night on the mountain. The temperature was 28 degrees.

Cameron County Press

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HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Manager.

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STATE.
Justice of the Supreme Court,
HON. WILLIAM P. POTTER.
State Treasurer.
HON. FRANK G. HARRIS.

COUNTY TICKET.

For Associate Judge,
GEORGE A. WALKER.
For County Treasurer,
WALTER YOTHERS.

"Clouds and darkness are round about us, but God reigns and the Government at Washington still lives."

The constant slander and abuse of officials by newspapers for the purpose of prejudicing the public mind against them, for purely selfish and political purposes, is one way of encouraging anarchy, very thoughtfully remarks the Punxsutawney Spirit. Any person who mistook the venomous frothings of the yellow journals for disinterest-patriotism might justly conclude that all public officials ought to be shot. Proper criticism of those in authority is a sacred right of the press and of the people, but extravagant and malicious slander, when kept up constantly, must either nauseate the reader or incite him to unreasoning fury.

The Important Questions.

These are the questions to be passed upon by the Navy Board of Inquiry appointed by Secretary Long upon the demand of Rear Admiral Schley which has opened at Washington:

The conduct of Rear Admiral Schley in connection with the events of the Santiago campaign.

Why was the flying squadron delayed off Cienfuegos?

What caused the slow progress from Cienfuegos to Santiago?

The reasons for the retrograde movement from Santiago.

The justification for the disobedience of orders of the Navy Department of May 25, 1898.

What was the condition of the coal supply of the squadron, the facilities for coaling, and the necessity, if any, for going to Key West to coal, and were the reports of Schley relative to this subject accurate?

Did Schley make proper effort to capture or destroy the Colon when the ship was first sighted in the entrance to Santiago harbor, and was the attack on the batteries at the entrance of the harbor and the Spanish vessels lying inside the entrance made at the proper ranges?

Was the blockade of Santiago harbor as maintained by Schley, adequate?

Was the turn or loop made by the Brooklyn during the battle of July 3 a proper movement?

The propriety of Schley's conduct in the controversy with Lieutenant Hodgson in relation to the loop of the Brooklyn during the battle, in the ensuing colloquy and in the subsequent correspondence on the subject.

If, during the sessions of the court, any other matters having a bearing on the controversy come up, the court must investigate them also. The inquiry is not restricted to the ten heads mentioned.

Our Harmonsburg correspondent asks us to call attention to the fact that a law passed in this state in 1883 provides that no debts of a decedent dying without a will, not secured by mortgage or judgment, shall remain a lien on the real estate of such decedent longer than two years after the decease of such debtor. Even if the decedent died possessed of money, if the debts were not collected, they would be outlawed n two years.—Conneautville Courier.

Zinc and Grinding Make
Devoe Lead and Zinc Paint wear twice as long as lead and oil mixed by hand.
tf

Stops the Cough
And Works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, no Pay. Price 25 cents. 26yl

Sinnamahoning.

Mike Sullivan is still in town.

Arksill was again quiet over Sunday.

Mrs. Isaac Heckman is visiting at V. A. Brooks'.

Tis time to get out your overcoat for the season.

Miss Lenore Hanscome has been quite ill for some time.

C.W. Beldin made a business trip up the Fork last week.

The Hon. H. H. Mullin was a caller in our city on Friday.

Prof. Smith, principal of our schools, proposes starting a night school of elocution.

Miss Ethel Devling, weilder of the birch at Haynes school, stopped in town over Saturday.

It seems some people mistook Norris J. Mayers Sunday last for another person who rides a green colored wheel. Eh!

Tuesday night a reception was given at the Sinnamahoning House in honor of J. M. Shafer, Jr., and wife, of Mt Carmel.

Auton Thorien an employee of the factory, badly cut two fingers by accidently getting them in contact with a saw.

Miss Edna Logue gave a party to a number of friends Tuesday evening, it being her seventeenth birthday. A pleasant evening was spent.

The band gave a concert in Brooks' Hall, Saturday evening to aid the ladies ice cream social. Proceeds to build a sidewalk in front of the church parsonage and school house.

Miss McGonigal, of Keating, was given a pleasant surprise last Friday evening at the home of her sister Mrs. Alex. Wooster on Barclay street, when a crowd of young people stopped in and took possession of the house. A pleasant time was had.

In a talk with Pap Berfield, ex-president and honary member of the liars club, he stated that the club has suspended lying until after the mills shut down for the winter. Then he said it would resume its routine of popular lying. Pap claims a man cannot lie truthfully unless he can devote all his time to deep thought and meditation and furthermore it would not be fair to those now at work, were the club to hold meetings, as those not at work would invariably capture all prizes and be first to get all front seats. This winter promises to be a "ripsnorter" for the club, though it is feared Pap Blodget's shop will be a thorn in their side as that place has long been the seat of a neat pack of liars.

First Fork.

The oil well is down forty or fifty feet and is being pushed night and day. The drillers are very confident that this is good territory.

Nobody is kicking about the weather now, and the farmers are securing their crops of buckwheat, corn and potatoes. No frost here yet.

Wm. Moran, wife and son, Richard Fee, started for the Pan-Am. on Friday and we understand that Peter Torpey and Jimmie O'Brien are going the last of the week.

Mrs. M. E. Coder is visiting friends in Cameron and Potter counties for a few days. She is living at Straights where Mr. Coder has charge of a planing mill. She is accompanied by her two youngest children.

A combination reunion and birthday party was held at Dr. D. D. Colcord's yesterday. Mr. Ed Bowers, Martin Bowen and the doctor representing the G. A. R., and uncle Hugh Caldwell, Isaac Bowen and others the old citizens. There were four present whose ages footed up to 318 years. The Dr. was celebrating his eightieth anniversary. Old army life was talked over, and many stories of the war in the 60's told. Dinner was served, speeches were in order, and after wishing the host and hostess many more birthday anniversaries all left for their homes, long to remember this reunion.

QUIB.

Rich Valley.

Edwin Porter moved out on Britton Hill on Tuesday.

Grandma Lucore is visiting B. Montgomery and family.

Wm. Craven returned from Keating Summit last week.

George Skinner came home from the Pan-Am. Wednesday.

A party was held at Herbert Lewis' on North Creek, Tuesday night.

Miss Eva Lewis, of Emporium, was seen on our streets Sunday.

Elmer McMannus visited W. W. Lewis and family this week.

Messrs. John and Seymour Lewis are visiting the Pan-Am. this week.

Carl Culver and Earl Brundrige returned from Cross Fork last week.

Our popular school teacher, Miss Gertrude Germond, was on the sick list Tuesday.

The Misses Hattie and Mattie Angevine, of Costello, visited friends on North Creek last week.

Archie Carter, who has been employed by Dixon & Co., as bookkeeper, resigned his position Monday.

W. W. Lewis had the misfortune to loose a valuable horse Sunday. We did not learn the cause of its death.

A union Sunday School pic-nic was held at Elk Lick, Saturday. We did not learn any of the particulars.

DORA W.

Czolgosz Says Emma Goldman's Teachings Led Him to Shoot Down the President

STRANGLE THE VILE THING

From The Philadelphia Inquirer

Yellow journalism, as exemplified in Wanamaker's North American, contributed to the cause of anarchy. The North American was Emma Goldman's champion in Philadelphia and defied the police authorities to silence her and thus helped to spread the teachings which resulted in the assassination of the President.

Attention!

Money can be saved by going to see J. E. Smith during the month of August, and investing in some of the bargains he is offering. We are going to give money away, by selling all our Summer Goods from one-fourth to one-half below marked prices. This sale will include all our Figured Lawns, Dimities, Percales, Organdies, Piques, Dotted Swiss, dark and light colored prints, Ladies' Shirtwaists, Skirts and Neckwear, Ladies' and Gents' Summer Underwear, also Men's, Ladies', Misses and Children's Straw Hats. This sale will include some bargains in Men's, Boys', Ladie's and Children's Shoes.

Prices will be cut 25 to 50 per cent on all our bargain goods.

	Former price.	Now
Ladies' Shirt Waists,	$1.75	$1.00
Ladies' Shirt Waists,	1.00	75c
Ladies' Shirt Waists,	.50	38c
Ladies' Shirt Waists, one lot for		25c
Men's Fancy Shirts, 25, 39 and		50c

Come early and secure some of the best bargains of your life time. Our terms on this Cut Price Sale are Cash.

Yours to please,

J. E. SMITH,
Sterling Run, Pa.

OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES AND KALSOMINE.

Plenty of houses in town painted ten to twelve years, with my paint, which I would be glad to show any man. Ask some other dealer in town to show you a house painted ten years with his paint, and he will ask to be excused.

WALL PAPER!
PRICE REDUCED!
VARIETY UNEXCELLED.

The wall paper hangers in town are boycotting me—don't know whether you can get one of them to hang my paper or not, but buy my paper and I will see that your rooms are properly adorned. Another year you will get your decorating done for less money than you ever heard of, and it may be done this season yet.

A Word of Warning.

L. TAGGART.

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Is the best advertising medium in this section of the State; has a larger circulation than any other weekly paper pub- in Western Pennsylvania. Rates given upon application.

OUR JOB PRINTING

Department is equipped with all the up-to-date styles of type and first-class work can be done on short notice.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles and cures Constipation. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PILES

A cure guaranteed if you use RUDY'S PILE Suppository

D. Matt. Thompson, Supt. Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim for them." Dr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." PRICE, 50 CENTS. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart. Call for free sample.

DR. FENNER'S Blood & Liver REMEDY AND NERVE TONIC.

Purifies the Blood — Builds up the Nerves

R. C. Dodson, Agent,
36-28ly. Emporium, Pa

Foley's Honey and Tar cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

REVIVO RESTORES VITALITY

Made a Well Man of Me.

THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY

produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indiscretion, which unfits one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Insanity and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail $1.00 per package, or six for $5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Book and advise free. Address ROYAL MEDICINE CO., 1620 Plymouth Pl., CHICAGO, ILL.

For Sale in Emporium, by R. C. Dodson.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes kidneys and bladder right.

C. G. SCHMIDT'S,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Popular Bakery,

FRESH BREAD,
PIES,
FANCY CAKES,
ICE CREAM,
NUTS

CONFECTION

Daily Delivery.

All orders given prom skillful attent

EMPORIUM
MILLING COMPANY.

PRICE LIST.

Emporium, Pa., Aug. 27, 1901.

NEMOPHILA, per sack	$1 10
Graham, "	55
Rye "	—
Buckwheat, "	
Patent Meal, "	50
Coarse Meal, per 100,	1 35
Chop Feed, "	1 35
White Middlings, "	1 30
Bran, "	1 20
Corn, per bushel,	75
White Oats, per bushel,	50
Choice Clover Seed, Choice Timothy Seed, Choice Millet Seed, Fancy Kentucky Blue Grass,	At Market Prices.

R. C. DODSON,
—THE—
Druggist,
EMPORIUM, PA.

IS LOCATED IN THE CORNER STORE.
At Fourth and Chestnut Sts.,

Only the purest drugs are good for sick people. They can't afford to experiment. You may safely trust your prescriptions with us. We make a specialty of this work and are proud of the success we have achieved.

Doctors appreciate the care and accuracy with which their prescriptions are compounded and that accounts for our large trade.

R. C. DODSON.
Telephone, 19-2.

LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postalcard or letter, personally.

Miss Grace Kelley left last Saturday for Elmira, N. Y., to continue her musical studies.

Mrs. F. Stratton, of Greenfield, N. Y., is guest of her sister, Mrs. G. S. Allen, at this place.

Presiding Elder Black was guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Julian while in Emporium last Monday.

John McCarthy, of Erie, is visiting in town, guests of his sisters, Mrs. A. F. Morgan and Mrs. J. S. Hauber.

Rev. J. M. Robertson, accompanied by Dr. Clark, of Port Allegany, are taking in the sights at Pan-Am. this week.

Mr. Frank Sykes, of Galeton, transacted business in town last Friday. He made the PRESS a welcome call before he returned home.

Mrs. McDonald, of Cleveland, Ohio, is visiting her daughter Mrs. Sam'l Faucett of this place, who has been in poor health for some time.

J. W. Heath of East Smithfield, Pa., arrived in Emporium last Tuesday to visit old friends for several days. He will also make a visit to his son at Benzinger.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Simpson and Miss Fannie Kelley visited Mr. and Mrs. John Norris at Sizerville on Saturday. Miss Kelley accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Simpson to Canton, Pa., on Monday.

Henry L. Burns, who has been absent from home during the past year, looking after his interests in Lancaster county, returned to Emporium on Tuesday and can now be found at his usual haunts—Warner House or Shives.

Geo. P. Jones, who has been spending some time at Nashville, Tenn., in the interest of the Keystone Powder Company, of Emporium, has returned home. During his absence he was taken seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Vest, of Tacoma, Wash., is guest of R. Warner and family on Sixth street. The lady is a sister of Mr. John H. Cole, Keokuk, Iowa, and is on a visit to important eastern cities—Buffalo, Philadelphia, New York and Washington.

J. G. Nyheart and wife returned from Pan-Am. last Satuaday.

Mrs. L. Taggart returned on Saturday from an extended visit to New York and other points.

Miss Mary Dougherty, of Howard, Pa., has been guest of her cousin, John D. Logan and family, for several days.

Mrs. C. T. Allen, of Wilcox, Pa., visited with her Emporium friends last Sunday, guest of her son, G. S. Allen, and wife.

Edward Yeagle, clerk in Taggart's drug store, returned on Monday from ten days visit at his old home in Lycoming county.

Postmaster J. C. Kock and wife of St. Marys, stopped several hours in Emporium last Saturday, on their return from Pan-Am.

Don M. Larrabee has returned to Philadelphia where he will resume his studies in the Law Department at the University of Pennsylvania.

Rev. J. M. Johnston and wife, accompanied by their son, Foster, returned from the Pan-American Monday evening.—Austin Republican.

William Shade, of Sinnamahoning, contemplates locating in Emporium and is desirous of purchasing a home here. The gentleman was a PRESS caller.

Orlow Jordan entertained his father, James K. Jordan, of Emporium, and his brother, Harry, a couple of days this week. The latter returned to his Western home this morning.—Coudersport Journal.

Miss Walker, of Emporium, violinist, assisted by Leroy B. Campbell, pianist, will give a recital in the Y. M. C. A. auditorium, Thursday, Oct. 10th, under auspices of the First Lutheran choir.—Warren Mail.

J. H. Desmond, who for several years conducted the store for B. McOwen & Co., at Sterling Run, left on Monday for Coudersport, where he enters the store connected with the tannery at that place. Our Coudersport friends will find Mr. Desmond an all-around good gentleman.

Dr. Meine, of Germania, owns a Bible which was published in 1684. The volume is very large, weighing nearly 25 pounds and is a wonder of typographical art considering its date. It was once the property of Ole Bull, the great violinist, and is very highly prized by the Doctor.--Wellsboro Agitator.

George H. Crawford went to Olean on Tuesday to be present at the marriage of his sister Lulu L. to Mr. Clifford R. Ford, of Buffalo. The ceremony took place on Wednesday. Only the immidiate members of the two families were present. The bride is highly respected and has many friends in this county.

Mrs. Mary Mayze of this place received a telegram on Monday from Jamestown, N. Y., informing her of the death of her sister, Mrs. Nellie Hammersley. Mrs. Mayze, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Sylvia, left yesterday to attend the funeral, which takes place to-day. Mrs. Mayze's sister died suddenly on a train, while en rout to the Pan-American.

Miss Ida Matteson, of Emporium, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. S. Warner.....Father O'Brien and his guest, Father Culbert, went to Emporium Monday to visit Father Downey.....Hon. F. X. Blumle of Emporium, was calling on Austin friends last Friday. Mr. Blumle, although a new hand at law-making, made a better record at Harrisburg than many of the old fellows who were there through "natural course of events."—Austin Autograph.

John R. Buckwalter, of Winchester, Ky., arrived in town last Saturday evening, accompanied by his wife and two daughters, Misses Nora and Irene, to remain a few days, while Mr. B. looks after some business interests in this place. They are guests of Hon. L. Taggart and family during their visit. It is unnecessary to say that our people are pleased to meet their old friends, who were greatly respected when residents of this county and have been sadly missed upon more than one occasion, especially when some good work was in hand. We are pleased to meet our old friend once more—it brings to our mind many exciting and interesting incidents of long ago, when the subject of this sketch was never on the wrong side and always "got there," even if he had to "foot it down the railroad" to head off the gang. Fun it was those days.

N. Seger visited St. Marys last Monday.

Edward Hout is seeing the Pan-Am. this week.

Mrs. E. M. Hurteau has returned from the city.

Jasper Harris visited friends in Olean last Monday.

J. L. Fobert, made St. Marys a business visit Monday.

Cassias Shaffer, of Sinnemahoning, was in town Saturday.

John D. Logan made Westport a business trip, Wednesday.

B. W. Green returned yesterday from a business visit down east.

Edward White was visiting his old home at Lebanon this week.

N. A. Ostrum, of West Creek is confined to his bed by sickness.

Datus Ensign and wife are taking in the sights at the Pan-Am this week.

Mrs. John E. Smith, of Sterling Run, was shopping in town last Monday.

Mr. Rant Moore thinks that boy at his house, is the only boy in town.

Jos. DeLong left Emporium last Monday, and is now located at Hyner.

S. E. Murry returned yesterday from a business trip to Rochester and Buffalo.

Mrs. Thos. Waddington, who has been seriously ill for some time is some better.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Kilmer, of Montgomery, Pa., are visiting at Dr. Baker's.

Nace Drum, the young operator' spent Sunday with his parents at Sinnemahoning.

Messrs. Arthur and David Kirk, of Pittsburg, Pa., are transacting business in town to-day.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Judd returned last Saturday from Buffalo, having enjoyed the visit.

Michael Norton, of Ohio, has been visiting his father at this place during the past week.

Ed. McNarney has returned from an extended visit to Pitttburg and other points of interest.

Mrs. John Hout is quite sick at the home of her sister, Mrs. John Summerson on West Sixth street.

Mrs. Berry, of Elmira, N. Y., is guest of her sister Mrs. E. Mersereau Newton, at Newton Terrace on Sixth street.

C. W. Rishell and wife left on Tuesday for Buffalo and after taking in Pan-American will visit Cleveland and Erie.

R. M. Overhiser visited Philadelphia this week and it is hinted that R. M. united with the new political party called the Union Party.

Dr. Rieck and wife are attending the wedding of Mrs. Rieck's sister to Mr Loder, in Canada. Both are well known in Emporium.

Mrs. Amelia Beaton, aged 38 years, died last night, at the family residence on South Maple street, after a long illness. Funeral from Catholic church next Saturday.

Miss M. E. Guinn, who recently arrived from Philadelphia to establish a millinery store in Emporium, was accompanied by Mrs. Ida Cavey, who passed two weeks in the city looking over the styles.

Mrs. S. M. Bartle, of Billings, Montana, is guest of Mrs. J. A. Johnston and Mrs. J. E. Free, at the residence of W. F. Lloyd. Both ladies leave on Saturday for Buffalo, to remain for a few days when they leave for their Montana homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Howard left last Monday for San Francisco to be absent several weeks. Mr. Howard is one of Pennsylvania's delegates to the National Convention of the Episcopal church.

County Commissioners E. W. Gaskill, A. F. Vogt and A. W. Mason, accompanied by their clerk, Hon. I. K. Hockley and Solicitor C. W. Shaffer attended the State Convention of County Commissioners at Bellefont, this week.

A. C. Blum, who has been on an extended trip in the south in the interest of Keystone Powder Company, returned home yesterday. He reports a very successful trip. Mr. Blum while speaking of the death of President McKinley remarked that "the North cannot imagine how great the calamity was deplored in the Southern States where every town and city was deeply draped. The South realizes that they have lost their best freind."

Letter to Mr. Metzler.

Emporium, Pa.

Dear Sir: In making pastoral visits, of course, you do not consider your pleasure or comfort or ease; you go where your people live. But you have two sets of feelings in going about—can't help it—we all have; for a part of your business is sympathy. Well kept lawns and well-tilled fields, nice homes and nice people, are cheerful to you, as they are to everyone. Tumble-down buildings, poor fences, men harrassed by burdens by burdens too heavy for them, overworked women, and dirty-faced children, you may be strong to get on with; but you would be more than human to find inspiration in misery.

Paint divides the two sort of peple: one paints, and the other don't. Or perhaps, the thrifty paint well; the unthrifty paint ill.

To paint well is to keep paint sound. There are two ways to do it; one is bound to paint often; the other to use good paint.

It costs about half as much to paint Devoe as to paint lead and oil; for Devoe last twice as long and costs no more—indeed it costs less, but not much less.

The thrifty and comfortable have the art of using money more wisely. How lucky they are! how happy!

Yours truly,
52 F. W. DEVOE & Co.

Mr. G. A Stillman, a merchant of Tampico, Ill., writes: "Foley's Kidney Cure is meeting with wonderful success. It has cured some cases here that physicians pronounced incurable. I myself am able to testify to its merits. My face to-day is a living picture of health, and Foley's Kidney Cure has made it such." L. Taggart.

Ulcers, open or obstinate sores, scalds and piles, quickly cured by Banner Salve, the most healing medicine in the world. L. Taggart.

LOCAL NOTICES.

New stock of Window Shades in all grades and prices at H. S. Lloyd's.

Subscribe for the PRESS; only $1.50 a year in advance.

Gloss enamel paints and varnish stains to match your wall paper, at H. S. Lloyd's.

N. Seger is still doing business at the old stand, and if you want a stylish suit that will give you good service, call and see him.

Large stock of Wall Paper at 3c per roll and border at 1½c per yard at H. S. Lloyd's.

Canned Pine Apple in chunks, packed in Singapore, at Balcom & Lloyd's.

Just received at Balcom & Lloyd's "Salada" Ceylon Tea. Wholesome and delicious.

We can convince you of a saving on wall paper of from 25 to 50 per cent. Examine our stock and get our prices.
H. S. LLOYD.

A barrier against disease and better than drugs is SHAW'S PURE MALT. Sold by F. X. Blumle, Emporium, Pa. n2-yl

The old reliable clothier, N. Seger is giving some wonderful bargains at his store this week. Don't fail to call when in need of goods in his line.

We buy our wall paper direct from the factory and thereby save the jobber's profit. We give this profit to you when you buy your wall paper of us.
H. S. LLOYD.

Established Business For Sale.

On account of the death of one of the firm the well-known hardware business of Walker, Howard & Company, at Emporium, Pa., is offered for sale, including stock and building or to suit purchaser. Apply to
WALKER, HOWARD & Co.,
8tf. Emporium, Pa.

For Sale.

The Emporium Opera House is for sale at a reasonable price for spot cash, or negotiable paper. The only play house in the county, with a seating capacity of 1,000, size of room 50x100; stage, 50x22, stage opening, 24x22. fully equipped. Natural gas light and Fuel. Will be sold at once to close an estate. Apply to
J. W. CLARK, E,
23tf Emporium Pa.

EmporiumFurniture Co.

Furniture Dealers.
Funeral Directors.

Residence up Stairs. Open all Night.

BERNARD EGAN, Manager.

Duff's College
Gives a bread-winning education, fitting young men for actual duties of life. For circulars, address P. DUFF & SONS,
Pittsburg, Pa.

THE SATISFACTORY STORE. DAY'S THE SATISFACTOTY STORE.

Headquarters for High Grade Groceries and Fruit of all kinds. Our aim is to please our customers and make honest margins. We believe we can save money for those who are looking for the best.

PEACHES The season for Peaches is fast drawing to a close. We advise those who contemplate buying for canning purposes to do so soon. Good yellow peaches in bushel baskets. selling this week at $1.65 the basket.

PEARS Bartlet Pears for canning purposes seem to be past. Have not been able to get any the past week. Will have more if can get them.

GRAPES Pleanty of grapes now in market, of good quality but somewhat higher than other years.
Selling this week at from 12½c to 25c the basket.

PURE SPICES. PICKLING VINEGAR.

We guarantee to sell you nothing but strictly pure goods in this line. Can give you pure Cider, White pickling or Malt Vinegar as you prefer.

Try Swans Down Prepared Cake Flour.

Phone 6. J. H. DAY.

STORE NEWS.

Tailor-Made Suits.

Our line of Ladies Tailor-Made Suits is complete, and comprises the very latest styles. All well made and at prices that defy competition.

Rainy-Day Skirts.

In Rainy-Day Skirts our stock is all that can be desired.

We also have a handsome line of Mercerized Satin Skirts, which should be seen to be appeciated.

Ladies' Flannel Waists.

We have a very large stock of Ladies' French Flannel Waists. Something that all ladies should have at this season of the year.

Fall Dress Goods.

This department, as heretofore, will be headquarters for Dress Goods in this county.

We also carry a full line of Suit Cases.

M. C. TULIS.

The Popular Store

We are headquarters for Men's Furnishing Goods. There is a reason why we sell so many of these goods. The reason is that our line is more complete than at any other store in this section. Then again, we handle nothing but the very best, and nothing but union made goods.

We are well pleased with the business of the past two weeks, but things must move faster as our fall goods are arriving daily. We are offering some extraordinary bargains in our

Clothing Department.

Remember our Clothing is all union made. Strictly the best on the market for the money.

Men's, Youth's and
Children's Clothing,
Hats, Caps and Shoes,
Overalls, etc., etc.

Every Man

Has or ought to have an eye to his attire. Fine clothing is the uniform of success and prosperity.

Our store is an educator to wear the right and correct styles of the swellest novelties for suits and trousers. We have some fine clothes for

Business Suits,
Traveling Suits,
Dress Suits.

JASPER HARRIS,

Remember the place—Directly
Opposite Post Office, Emporium, Pa.

EASTMAN'S KODAK

You can carry it in your hands, on your shoulder, in your pocket or on your bicycle. You press the button and the Kodak will the rest.

"A Dollar Saved, is a Dollar Earned."

We can save you lots of dollars by buying your Wall Paper, Curtains and Paints of us.

H. S. LLOYD.

BORNE TO A TOMB.

President McKinley's Remains are Taken to Canton, Ohio.

Heartfelt Mourning Is Shown by the People During the Sad Journey.

A State Funeral Is Held in the Capitol at Washington.

The Obsequies at Canton Were Attended by a Vast Concourse of People —Story of the Ceremonies at the Church, the Procession to the Cemetery and the Final Rites.

Buffalo, N. Y., Sept. 16.—Buffalo on Sunday became a city of mourners. The gay decorations of the Pan-American exposition gave way to the symbol of sorrow. The black drapery of the city's streets muffled the tolling bells of the churches. Bits of crape appeared on every sleeve. The sorrow was everywhere apparent.

The day was gray and cheerless. Heavy clouds hung over the city, at times breaking to let through a rift of sunshine and then threatening to let loose a downpour upon the gathering multitude. The air was humid and heavy, and a light wind from the south stirred the drooping flags and the emblems of mourning. The very elms seemed to lend fitting accompaniment to the scene of sorrow about to be enacted. Long before the time set for the funeral services the vicinity of the Milburn house was astir with preparations. At 9 o'clock platoons of police officers, mounted and on foot, arrived at the grounds and were posted along the streets approaching the house. For a block in each direction the streets were roped off to keep back the gathering crowds.

Gen. John R. Brooke, department commander of the east, who was in command of all the arrangements, arrived at 10 o'clock. With him were his aides and a half score of other officers. The time was now approaching for the service. The tramp of the assembling military could be heard, and the walks leading to the Milburn house began to be lined with those who were to be assembled about the bier. Even amid the stir of assembling a solemn silence prevailed, and the military and naval escorts came to their posts with silent bands.

The entire military and naval force formed in company front on West Ferry street and there awaited the time for the service to begin. Meantime the members of the cabinet, officials high in the government service and near friends of the martyred president began to fill the walks leading up to the entrance of the Milburn residence.

It was just eight minutes before the opening of the service when a barouche drove up to the house bringing President Roosevelt and Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox, at whose home he is a guest.

Within the house of death was woe unspeakable. In the drawing room to the right of the hall as President Roosevelt entered the dead chieftain was stretched upon his bier. His head was to the rising sun. On his face was written the story of the Christian forbearance with which he had met his martyrdom. Only the thinness of his face bore mute testimony to the patient suffering he had endured. He was dressed as he always was in life. The black frock coat was buttoned across the breast where the first bullet of the assassin had struck. The black string tie below the standing collar showed the little triangle of white shirt front. The right hand lay at his side. The left was across his body. He looked as millions of his countrymen have seen him, save for one thing. The little badge of the Loyal Legion, the only decoration he ever wore, which was always in the left lapel of his coat, was missing. And those who remarked it, spoke of it and after the body was taken to the city hall the little badge which he prized through life was placed again where it had always been.

The body lay in a black casket on a black bearskin rug. Over the lower limbs was flung the starry banner he had loved so well. The flowers were few, as befitted the simple nature of the man. A spray of white crysanthemums, a flaming bunch of blood-red American Beauty roses and a magnificent bunch of violets were on the casket. That was all. Behind the head, against a pier mirror between two curtained windows, rested two superb wreaths of white asters and roses. These were the only flowers in the room.

Two sentries, one from the sea and one from the land, guarded the remains. They stood in the window embrasures behind the head of the casket. The one to the north was a sergeant of infantry. In the other window was the sailor, garbed in the loose blue blouse of the navy.

The family had taken leave of their loved one before the others arrived. Mrs. McKinley, the grief-crushed widow, had been led into the chamber by her physician, Dr. Rixey, and had sat awhile alone with him who had comforted her through all their years of wedded life. But though her support was gone she had not broken down. Dry-eyed she gazed upon him and fondled his face. She did not seem to realize that he was dead. Then she was led away by Dr. Rixey and took up her position at the head of the stairs where she could hear the services. Mrs. Hobart, the widow of the vice president during Mr. McKinley's first term; Mrs. Lafayette McWilliams, of Chicago; Miss Barber Miss Mary Barber and Dr. Rixey remained with her throughout. The other members of the family, Mr. and Mrs. Abner McKinley, Miss Helen McKinley, Mrs. Duncan, Miss Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. Barber and Dr. and Mrs. Baer had withdrawn into the library to the north of the drawing room in which the casket lay, and there also gathered other friends when the service was held.

The friends and public assistants of the dead president all had opportunity to view the remains before the service began. The members of the cabinet had taken their leave before the others arrived. They remained seated beside their dead chief while the sad procession viewed the body. They were on the north side of it. A place directly at the head had been reserved for President Roosevelt. Secretary Root sat alongside this empty chair. Then came Attorney General Knox, Secretary Long, Secretary Hitchcock, Secretary Wilson and Postmaster General Smith, in the order named. About a hundred in all saw the body.

Senator Hanna, who had fairly worshiped his dead friend for years, entered the room at this time, but did not approach the casket. His face was set like an iron-willed man who would not let down the barriers of his grief.

Just before 11 o'clock President Roosevelt entered. There was an instantaneous movement in the room as the president appeared. The procession was still passing from the south side around the head of the casket and back between it and the members of the cabinet seated at its side.

The president seemed to be steeling himself for a look into the face of him whose death had made him the first ruler of the world. The tension in the room was great. Everyone seemed to be waiting. Then the president turned and at the same time advanced a step. He bowed his head and looked down upon the man whose burden he had taken up. Long he gazed, standing immovable save for a twitching of the muscles of the chin as he labored to repress his emotion. At last he stepped back. Col. Bingham, the aide to the president, standing below the foot of the casket at the side of Mr. Cortelyou, glanced in the direction of Rev. Charles Edward Locke, of the Delaware Avenue M. E. church, who was to conduct the service.

The pastor was at the door leading into the hall, a station whence his words could be heard at the head of the stairs. The signal was given and there swelled out from the hall the beautiful words of "Lead, Kindly Light," sung by a quartette. It was President McKinley's favorite hymn. Everyone within sound of the music knew it and half of those in the room put their faces in their hands to hide their tears.

When the singing ended the clergyman read from the 15th chapter of First Corinthians. All had risen as he began and remained standing throughout the remainder of the service. Again the voices rose with the words of "Nearer, My God to Thee," the very words President McKinley had repeated at intervals of consciousness during the day before he died. As the music died away the pastor spoke again. "Let us pray," he said, and every head fell upon its breast. He began his invocation with a stanza from a hymn sung in the Methodist church.

All present joined in the Lord's Prayer as the minister repeated it, President Roosevelt's voice being audible at the back of the room. The service concluded with a simple benediction. The funeral director was about to step forward to place the cover on the casket when suddenly there was a movement behind Gov. Odell. Senator Hanna, who had risen, saw that the last opportunity to look into the countenance of his dead friend had come. Pressing forward in an instant he was at the side of the casket and bending over and looking down into it. Almost two minutes passed and then he turned away and the coun was closed.

Col. Bingham signalled the bodybearers. Four sailors, two infantry sergeants and two artillery sergeants bore the casket aloft and out of the house. The president, cabinet and the others followed it. Mrs. McKinley and the members of the family remained. The widow had passed through the ordeal without breaking down.

It was within a minute of 11:30 o'clock when three long rolls of a muffled drum told those outside the house that the funeral cortege was about to appear. From the darkened rooms the assemblage began to file out to the street. Soon the walks and lawns were again covered with the silent throng, with heads bared. At the moment the casket appeared, "Nearer, My God to Thee" ascended in subdued strains from one of the military bands. Tenderly the bearers laid the casket from their shoulders and placed it in the hearse.

The notes of Chopin's funeral dirge succeeded the strains of the hymn. The soldiers and sailors swung into long columns and took up the march southward toward the city hall.

As the funeral cortege moved south toward the city hall, it passed through a vast concourse of people filling the walks and cross streets and crowding house-tops, windows and every available space of the buildings along the line of march.

As the escort of soldiers swung slowly into Franklin street a few drops of rain fell. In two minutes it was raining hard. The long line of troops took their positions at attention, facing the city hall. The carriages, containing members of the cabinet, hurried up to the entrance. The last of the carriages was the one bearing President Roosevelt. Removing his hat, the president stepped from the vehicle and walked into the vestibule. When the hearse appeared the four horses were led to the entrance and stopped. The band, some distance away, began "Nearer, My God to Thee." At the same instant the rain came down in sheets.

The casket was lifted from the hearse to the shoulders of the sailors and marines and was borne into Buffalo's official home. Outside there was not a man, so far as could be seen, who did not stand, defying the elements, with hat removed, respecting his dead president. Inside with steps impressively slow and measured, the bearers made their way to the catafalque. A moment later and the body of President McKinley was laying in state.

A remarkable demonstration occurred at the city hall which proved how close the president was to the hearts of the people. Arrangements had been made to allow the public to view the body from the time it arrived, at about 1:30 o'clock, until about 5 o'clock. But the people were wedged into the streets for blocks. Two lines were formed. They extended literally for miles. When 5 o'clock came 40,000 people had already passed and the crowds waiting below in the streets seemed undiminished. It was decided to extend the time until 7 in the evening. Then for hours longer the streets were dense with people and a constant stream flowed into the hall and passed the bier. When the doors were closed at midnight it was estimated that 80,000 people had viewed the remains, but thousands of disappointed ones were still in the streets.

Buffalo, Sept. 15.—The following report of the autopsy upon the remains of President McKinley was issued yesterday:

"The bullet which struck over the breast bone did not pass through the skin, and did little harm. The other bullet passed through both walls of the stomach near its lower border. Both holes were found to be perfectly closed by the stitches, but the tissue around each hole had become gangrenous. After passing through the stomach the bullet passed into the back walls of the abdomen, hitting and tearing the upper end of the kidney. This portion of the bullet track was also gangrenous, the gangrene involving the pancreas. The bullet has not yet been found. There was no sign of peritonitis or disease of other organs. The heart walls were very thin. There was no evidence of any attempt at repair on the part of nature, and death resulted from the gangrene which affected the stomach around the bullet wounds, as well as the tissues around the further course of the bullet. Death was unavoidable by any surgical or medical treatment, and was the direct result of the bullet wound.

"Harvey D. Gaylord, Herman G. Matzinger, P. M. Rixey, Matthew D. Mann, Herman Mynter, Roswell Park, Eugene Wasdin, Charles G. Stockton, Edward G. Janeway, W. W. Johnson, W. P. Kendall, Charles Cary, Edward L. Munson, Hermanus L. Baer."

Theodore Roosevelt took the oath of office as president of the United States at 3:30 p. m. Saturday. The ceremony took place at the home of Ansley Wilcox, a friend of Mr. Roosevelt. United States District Judge Hazel administered the oath.

The new president was visibly shaken, but when he lifted his hand to swear he proclaimed in these words: "In this hour of deep and terrible national bereavement, I wish to state that it will be my aim to adhere to the policy of William McKinley for the prosperity and benefit of our beloved country." His first act was to ask the members of the cabinet to remain in office and they promised to do so.

President Roosevelt issued a proclamation announcing the death of Mr. McKinley and appointing next Thursday as a day of mourning and prayer throughout the United States.

Washington, Sept. 17.—Through a living lane of bareheaded people stretching from Buffalo up over the Alleghenies, down into the broad valley of the Susquehanna and on to the marble city on the banks of the Potomac, the nation's martyred president yesterday made his last journey to the seat of the government over which he presided for four and one-half years. The whole country seemed to have drained its population at the sides of the track over which the funeral train passed.

At several places, Williamsport, Harrisburg and Baltimore, the chimes played Cardinal Newman's grand hymn. Taken altogether the journey home was the most remarkable demonstration of universal sorrow since Lincoln was borne to his grave. Every one of those who came to pay their last tribute to the dead had an opportunity to catch a glimpse of the flag-covered bier elevated in the observation car at the rear of the train.

There was no other bit of color to catch the eye on this train of death. The locomotive was shrouded in black, the curtains of the cars in which sat the lonely widow, the relatives of the president, cabinet and others were drawn. The whole black train was like a shuttered house save only for that hindmost car where the body lay guarded by a soldier and a sailor.

Mrs. McKinley stood the trip bravely. In the morning soon after leaving Buffalo she pleaded so earnestly to be allowed to go into the car where her dear one lay that assent was given and she spent half an hour beside the coffin.

All the way the train was preceded about fifteen minutes by a pilot engine sent ahead to test the bridges and switches and prevent the possibility of accident to the precious burden it carried. The train had the right of way over everything. Not a wheel moved on the Pennsylvania railroad system 30 minutes before the pilot engine was due, or for the same length of time after the train had passed.

The train left Buffalo at 8:30 Monday morning and arrived at Washington at 8:38 last night. In 12 hours it is estimated over half a million people saw the coffin which held all that was mortal of President McKinley.

The remains of President McKinley last night laid in the east room of the White House, where for more than four years he had made his home as the chief magistrate of the great American republic.

The silence that marked the progress of the funeral party through the national capital was profound. The people as a whole did not talk even in whispers and the only sign of agitation in the great crowd was the silent pressing against the ropes to see the mournful cortege which swept slowly along.

When the funeral train entered the station Mrs. McKinley was placed in a carriage which drove off to the White House without awaiting the procession. Close behind came the members of the family of the late president, who likewise were driven away immediately to the executive mansion. Mrs. McKinley was deeply veiled. She appeared to bear up with fortitude, but leaned heavily on the arms of her supporters.

There was no music. Amid the hush of the great crowds, only the clatter of the horses' hoofs, ringing sharply upon the pavement, was heard.

When the cortege arrived at the White House the hearse stopped under the porte cochere. The body bearers took the coffin upon their shoulders and, passing up the three or four steps, waited until President Roosevelt and the members of the cabinet had alighted from their carriages and then followed them through the open doors into the east room. Just in the center of the room, under the great crystal chandelier, they deposited their precious burden upon a black draped base and stood at salute while the new chief executive and the cabinet members with bowed heads passed by.

The casket was placed lengthwise of the east room, the head to the north. Piled about it were a half hundred floral emblems and as many more were placed in the inside corridor. Two marines, a soldier and a sailor, stood guard, one at each corner of the casket, while seated on either side were two members of the Grand Army and two members of the Loyal Legion. These were relieved at intervals of two hours during the night.

Washington, Sept. 18.—Last night all that is mortal of William McKinley was speeding towards its last earthly resting place at his home in Canton after the nation had officially and with state ceremony paid its tribute of respect to the memory of its stricken chief magistrate. Beneath the dome of the Capitol funeral services of state were held yesterday over the remains of the dead president. It was eminently fitting that the services should be conducted in that beautiful rotunda hallowed by the last sad rites of two other martyrs to the cause of the republic.

The services were conducted in accordance with the rites of the Methodist Episcopal church, of which President McKinley was a lifelong member. Consisting only of two hymns, a song, a prayer, an address and a benediction, they were solemnly impressive. Gathered around the bier were represenatives of every phase of American national life, including the president and the only surviving ex-president of the United States, together with representatives of almost every nation of the earth.

The Nation Pays Tribute to Its Honored Dead

"HIS LIFE WAS GENTLE, AND THE ELEMENTS
SO MIXED IN HIM THAT NATURE MIGHT STAND UP,
AND SAY TO ALL THE WORLD, 'THIS WAS A MAN!'"

Despite the fact that no attempt had been made to decorate the rotunda, beyond the arrangements made about the catafalque, the assemblage presented a memorable sight. The sombre black of the attire of the hundreds of civilians present was splashed brilliantly with the blue and gold of the representatives of the army and navy and the court costumes of the diplomatic corps. As the notes of Mr. McKinley's favorite hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light," floated through the rotunda, the assemblage rose to its feet. Bared heads were bowed and eyes streamed with tears. At the conclusion of the hymn as Rev. Dr. Naylor, presiding elder of the Washington district, rose to offer prayer, the hush that fell upon the people was profound. When in conclusion he repeated the immortal words of the Lord's Prayer, the great audience joined solemnly with him.

Scarcely had the word amen been breathed when the liquid tones of that sweetly pleading song, "Some Time We'll Understand, went straight to the heart of every auditor. The solo was sung by Mrs. Thomas C. Noyes, of this city.

Bishop Edward G. Andrews, of Ohio, the oldest bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church, then took his position at the head of the bier. A gentle breeze through the rotunda stirred the delicate blooms which lay upon the coffin and the "peace that passeth all understanding" seemed to rest upon the venerable man's countenance as he began his eulogy of the life and works of William McKinley.

His words were simple, but his whole heart was in every one of them. His tribute to the Christian fortitude of the dead president was impressive. Upon the conclusion of the sermon the entire audience, as if by pre-arrangement, joined the choir in singing "Nearer, My God, to Thee." All present seemed to be imbued with a sentiment of hallowed resignation as the divine blessing was asked by Rev. Chapman, acting pastor of the Metropolitan M. E. church, upon both the living and the dead.

At the conclusion of the funeral services in the rotunda the casket lid was removed in order that the immediate friends of the dead president might be afforded the comfort of a last glance at his features, and that the people whom he loved and who loved him might pass the bier for the same purpose. At 12:30 the crowds began to file through the rotunda and during the six hours in which the body was lying in state it is estimated that 55,000 people viewed the remains.

Just at 1 o'clock a frightful calamity was narrowly averted at the east front of the Capitol. For hours the vast throng of people had been massed in front of the Capitol awaiting an opportunity to enter the rotunda. When the doors were opened tens of thousands of people rushed almost frantically to the main staircase. The police and military guards were swept aside and almost in a twinkling there was a tremendous crush at the foot of the great staircase. The immense throng swept backward and forward like the surging of a mighty sea. Women and children were caught in the crowd and many were bodily injured. Despite the efforts of the police and military and the cooler heads in the throng, a hundred people were injured. Some of the more seriously hurt were carried into the rotunda and into various adjoining apartments of the Capitol where treatment was given to them.

The last chapter of the sad ceremonial, the removal of the remains of the late president to the grave at his old home in Canton, began at 8:20 o'clock last night when the funeral train left here over the Pennsylvania railroad.

Canton, O., Sept. 19.—Tenderly and reverently those who had known William McKinley best received his martyred body into their arms yesterday. They had forgotten the illustrious career of the statesman in the loss of a personal friend who had grown dearer to them with the passing of the years. They hardly noticed the president of the United States, or his cabinet, or the generals and admirals in their resplendent uniforms. The beautiful flag-draped casket which contained the body of their friend and fellow townsman held all their thoughts. He had left them two weeks ago in the full strength of glorious manhood and they had brought him back dead. Anguish was in the heart of every man, woman and child.

The entire population of the little city and thousands from all over Ohio, the full strength of the national guard of the state, eight regiments, three batteries of artillery, one battalion of engineers, 5,000 men in all; the governor, lieutenant governor and a justice of the supreme court, representing the three branches of the state government, were at the station to receive the remains.

The whole town was in deep black. The only house in all this sorrow-stricken city, strange as it may seem, without a touch of mourning drapery was the McKinley cottage on North Market street, to which so many distinguished men in the country have made pilgrimages in the days that are gone. The blinds were drawn, but there was no outward token of the blow that had robbed it of its most precious friend.

Sad as was the procession which bore the body to the court house where it lay in state during the afternoon it could not compare with the infinite sadness of that endless double line of broken hearted people who streamed through the dimly lighted corridors of the building from the time the coffin was opened until it was taken home to the sorrowing widow at nightfall.

Canton, O., Sept. 20.—With majestic solemnity, surrounded by his countrymen and his townspeople, in the presence of the president of the United States, the cabinet, justices of the United States supreme court, senators and representatives in congress, the heads of the military and naval establishments, the governors of states and a great concourse of people who had known and loved him, all that is mortal of the third president to fall by an assassin's bullet was on Thursday committed to the grave. It was a spectacle of mournful grandeur. Canton ceased to be a town and swelled to the proportions of a great city. From every city and hamlet in Ohio, from the remote corners of the south, and from the east and west, the human tide flowed into the town until 100,000 people were within its gates, here to pay their last tribute to the fallen chief.

The final scenes at the First Methodist church where the funeral service was held, and at West Lawn cemetery, where the body was consigned to a vault, were simple and impressive.

The service at the church consisted of a brief oration, prayers by the ministers of three denominations and singing by a quartette. The body was then taken to West Lawn cemetery and placed in a receiving vault, pending the time when it will be finally laid to rest beside the children who were buried years ago. The funeral procession was very imposing, and included not only the representatives of the army and navy of the United States, but the entire military strength of the state of Ohio and hundreds of civic, fraternal and other organizations. It was two miles long.

One of the most pathetic features of the day was the absence of Mrs. McKinley from the funeral services at the church and from the cemetery when the body of her husband was laid to rest. Since the first shock of the shooting, and then the death, and through the ordeal of state ceremonies she had borne up bravely. But there was a limit to human endurance and when the death came it found her too weak to pass through the trials of the final ceremonies. Through the open door of her room she heard the prayer of the minister as the body was borne out of the house. After that Dr. Rixey remained close by her side, and although the full force of the calamity had come upon her it was believed by those about her that there was a providential mercy in her tears, as they gave some relief to the anguish of the heart within.

The face of the dead president was seen for the last time when it lay in state on Wednesday in the court house. The casket was not opened after it was removed to the McKinley residence and the members of the family had no opportunity to look again upon the features. The casket was sealed before it was borne away from the court house. It had been the hope of many of the old friends of the family here that the face would be exposed while the services in the church were being held yesterday afternoon, but this suggestion could not be agreed to. When Mrs. McKinley came into the death chamber Wednesday night for her last moments beside her dead husband she wished to have a final look at the upturned face. But this was impossible and the sealed casket with its flowers were all that she saw.

As the time approached for bearing the body of the dead president from the McKinley home to the church the little cottage on North Market street was the center of a vast concourse of people. Regiment after regiment of soldiers acting as guards were in triple lines from curbs back to the lawns. The walks had been cleared and the multitude took refuge on the lawns, where it formed a solid mass of humanity surging forward to the lines of soldiers. In front of the McKinley cottage was drawn up two rigid files of body bearers, eight sailors of the navy and eight soldiers of the army, awaiting the order to go within and take up the casket.

At 1 o'clock the black chargers of the Cleveland troop swept down the street, their riders four abreast, in their brilliant hussar uniforms, with flags bound in crape and every sabre hilt bearing its emblem of mourning. Their coming was the signal for the approach of President Roosevelt and the members of the cabinet. The presidential party moved up the walk to the entrance of the house and formed in a group to the left. Extending further down the walk was the guard of honor, the ranking generals of the army on the right and the chief figures of the navy on the left.

Now the deep-toned wail of the church bells began and every steeple in Canton gave forth its dolorous plaint. It was 1:15 and the time had come for taking up the body. A brief private service had been held within the darkened chamber, Rev. Manchester saying a prayer while the relatives gathered around and Mrs. McKinley listened from the half open door of her adjoining room.

The double file of body bearers now stepped into the room and, raising the casket to their shoulders, bore it through the open entrance. A solemn hush fell upon the multitude as the bearers advanced with measured tread.

The coffin was committed to the hearse and the silence was broken as the order to march passed from officer to officer. The great procession now took up its mournful journey, passing under the sweep of giant arches robed in black, between two living lines of humanity massed along the streets, covering house tops and filling the windows. The church bells still were tolling, mingling their dismal tones with the cadence of the funeral dirge. Preceding the funeral car and forming the first division rode Ell Torrance, national commander of the G. A. R., with a long line of veterans. At the head of each horse drawing the hearse marched a soldier.

At either side of the hearse marched the guard of military and naval honor, the generals on the right led by Gen. Miles, and the admirals on the left led by Admiral Farquhar. Then came the long line of carriages of the relatives and friends, and after them the innumerable military and civic organizations that had assembled to pay this last honor to the fallen chief. In the line were division after division of Knights Templar, Knights of Pythias, Masons, Odd Fellows and representatives of benevolent orders,

chambers of commerce, as well as delegations of citizens from cities throughout the country.

It was 1:50 when the procession passed the court house and turned into Tuscarawas street to the stately stone edifice where the funeral services were to be held. At the church entrance were drawn up deep files of soldiers with bayonets advanced, keeping a clear area for the advancing casket and the long train of mourners. The hearse halted while President Roosevelt and members of the cabinet alighted. Again they grouped themselves at either side of the entrance and with uncovered heads awaited the passage of the casket. Then the coffin was brought from the hearse, and as it passed within the entrance the president and his cabinet followed within the edifice.

The scene within the church was profoundly impressive. A black border 20 feet high, relieved at intervals by narrow white bands falling to the floor, swept completely around the interior. Only the gilt organ pipes back of the pulpit rose above it. The vestibules on either side of the chancel leading into the church were black tunnels, the stained glass windows on either side were framed in black and the balcony of the Sunday-school to the rear, thrown open into the church by large sliding doors, was shrouded in the same sombre colors.

Graceful black streamers festooned along the groined arches of the nave formed a black canopy above the chancel. From this, directly above the low flag-covered catafalque on which the casket was to rest, hung a beautiful silk banner, its blood-red and snow-white folds tied midway with a band of crape. But it was the floral display at the front of the church which filled the whole edifice with glory. The center of it all was a great wreath of American Beauties framing a black bordered portrait of President McKinley. From it extending outward and upward was a perfect wealth of gorgeous blossoms.

Under the folds of the starry banner with the lights shading their effulgence from above, the fragrance of the flowers hovering all about and the music of Beethoven's grand funeral march pulsing from the organ, the body bearers gently lowered the coffin to its support.

The generals and admirals of the army and navy who comprised the guard of honor, in their resplendent uniforms followed the body and occupied the first pew on either side of the center aisle. President Roosevelt and the cabinet came slowly after. The president took his place immediately behind Gen. Miles.

The fourth pew from the front, that always occupied by President McKinley, was draped in black and remained vacant. The door leading into the Sabbath-school was opened and the seats arranged below, as well as those in the balcony were soon filled with the representatives of various organizations and the fellow townsmen of the martyred president. Conspicuous among these were the survivors of the Twenty-third Ohio, McKinley's old regiment, who brought into the church the tattered battle flags the regiment had carried throughout the civil war.

It was after 2 o'clock when the quartette arose and lifted up its voices with the touching words of "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere." When the sound of the last line had died away Rev. O. B. Milligan, pastor of the First Presbyterian church, in which President and Mrs. McKinley were married 30 years ago, offered a fervent prayer.

Rev. John A. Hall, pastor of Trinity Lutheran church, then read from the Bible the beautiful 19th psalm and Rev. E. P. Herbruck verses 41-58 of the 25th chapter of First Corinthians. The quartette then sang Cardinal Newman's grand hymn, "Lead, Kindly Light."

Dr. C. E. Manchester then delivered an address which lasted 24 minutes on the life of the late president and the lessons taught by his noble character and death.

Bishop Joyce, of Minneapolis, followed with a brief prayer and the services were concluded with the singing of the hymn which President McKinley repeated on his death bed, "Nearer, My God to Thee." The entire congregation arose and joined in the last stanza. Father Voltman, of Chicago, chaplain of the Twenty-ninth infantry, pronounced the benediction. Then the notes of the organ arose. The coffin was taken up and bore from the church. The relatives and those in official life went out in the order they had entered.

It was after 3 o'clock when the anxious throng outside the church saw the solemn pageant reappear through the church doors. First came the guard of military and naval honor, the generals and admirals, forming in double line leading from the entrance to the hearse. Again the flag-draped casket with its wealth of flowers appeared and was committed to the hearse. The president and members of the cabinet followed and stepped into the waiting carriages. The relatives entered carriages next. Then the squadron of troopers broke from their battalion front and, wheeling into platoons, took up the march to the grave.

In the long line of carriages were United States senators and members of the house of representatives from every section of the country, justices of the United States supreme court, the ranking heads of the army and navy, governors of states and mayors of cities and the dead president's fellow townsmen. Out Tuscarawas street the long procession moved through a section of the city where the sound of the dirge had not before been heard. But it presented the same sorrow-stricken aspect that had been observed in the heart of the city. Funeral arches spanned the street, some of them having been erected by school children.

The line of the funeral march from the church to the cemetery was about one and one-half miles in length. The route was north on Tuscarawas street from the church to Lincoln street, west on Lincoln street to West Third street, and north one square to the gates of the cemetery.

For hours before the time set for the commencement of the funeral exercises at the McKinley home, the streets along the entire length of the line of march were crowded with spectators. From the gates of the cemetery to the doors of the church there was on each side of the street an almost unbroken line of soldiers, and on all the intersecting streets detachments of militia were posted about 100 feet from the thoroughfare on which the cortege was to go, and nobody was permitted to pass in either direction.

There was not a window that commanded a view of the line of march that was not filled with faces, the numerous stands were crowded to their utmost capacity, and on the roofs were hundreds of people. From 9 o'clock in the morning until 5 in the afternoon, by which time the last of the parade had passed the church on its way to the cemetery, this condition prevailed.

All day long the streets were kept closed by the militia and not a vedicle of any description save those belonging to the funeral cortege was permitted to enter upon them.

No greater reverence has ever been shown to any man, living or dead, than that expressed yesterday towards the ex-president. As the funeral car passed through the streets men and women sobbed convulsively, and at the cemetery gates, where the crowd was densely packed and where the people had remained for hours pressing against the iron fence, two women fainted during the exercises at the vault.

It was 4:04 o'clock when the funeral car bore the remains of the dead president through the gateway of his last resting place. Twenty minutes after that time the brief services at the vault were over and the members of the family and the distinguished men of the nation who had come so far to do him honor had passed through on their homeward way.

For nearly an hour before the head of the funeral procession arrived at the gate of the cemetery, the strains of the dirges played by the bands came over the hill to the watchers by the vault, telling them that the procession was on its way. Finally at 3:30 o'clock the mounted police heading the parade came to the cemetery gates. Behind them came the Grand Army band of Canton, the solemn notes of "Nearer, My God to Thee," welling out as it came up the driveway. A moment after entering the cemetery, the music was changed to Chopin's Funeral Interlude, and it was to the time of this that the band passed out and on to the south side of the enclosure. Behind the band came the Grand Army posts, fully 500 of the veterans marching by. As they passed along the flower-strewn path many of them were weeping bitterly and they stooped by dozens to gather the blossoms which lay at their feet, and carried them away as mementoes.

After the veterans came the men of the Sixth Ohio infantry of the national guard, the engineer corps of the national guard from Cleveland and the comrades of the late president in the Twenty-third Ohio volunteers during the civil war.

Then came a long line of carriages bearing the members of the family and the distinguished visitors. From the first carriage that stopped at the foot of the walk leading up to the vault President Roosevelt alighted. Without waiting for those in the second carriage, which contained Secretaries Root and Gage, and Attorney General Knox, the president walked toward the vault and took a position on the south side of the walk close to the door. As Secretary Root came up the walk, he assumed a similar position on the north side of the walk and the other members of the cabinet ranged themselves by the side of the president and secretary of war.

With bared heads the president and members of the cabinet, who were followed by the officers of the army and navy, stood on either side of the walk, the lines reaching just to the edge of the roadway. Within a minute after the formation of the lines the funeral car came up to the walk. The coffin was lifted from the hearse and borne to the door of the vault, where it was rested upon the catafalque. It was carried by the same men of the army and navy who have carried it ever since it left Buffalo.

Bishop Joyce read the burial service of the Methodist church. As his words ended there was a brief pause, for it had been understood that a quartette of the Knights Templar was to be present to render a hymn. They misunderstood the time and had not arrived, and after satisfying himself of this fact, Col. Bingham waved his hand to eight buglers of the Canton band, who had taken their station upon the side of the mound above, and to the south of the vault. Instantly from the eight bugles rang out the notes of the soldier's last call—"taps."

As the head of the division containing the Knights Templar wheeled into the cemetery, the quartette that had been delayed in reaching the place for the previous ceremonies took up a position south of the vault and sang "Farewell, My Brother." This hymn was followed by others. The selections were beautifully rendered and no part of the funeral ceremonies in Canton was more impressive.

The last of the procession passed the bier at 5:45, and then orders were given by Capt. Biddle that the cemetery should be cleared. The order was quickly carried out and the president was left in the care of his guard of honor. The guard that will have the honor of guarding the bier of the late president is Company C, of the Fourteenth infantry. It is commanded by Capt. W. S. Biddle.

Nature has been kind in selecting the last resting place for President McKinley. West Lawn cemetery is on a high knoll, with the city of Canton laid out below. If it were not for an intervening church spire one might get from this elevation a glimpse of the McKinley home.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

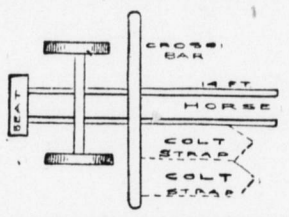
TEACHING THE COLT.

Gist of a Farmer's Interesting Address Before a Large Meeting in New England.

If a horse gets his front foot fast, even on an obstruction only a foot high, he always pulls back and will keep at it until loose or exhausted, but does not go ahead. If he gets his hind leg fast he goes ahead; if he gets half way through a narrow passage he will struggle for hours, but not back out. This is the law of his nature.

The center of the body is the pivotal point of action. This is why he pulls back on the halter. We should know what we want him to do and begin at the right end. A horse is controlled by his habits and does nothing but what we teach him. He never forgets a lesson, good or bad, and habit, not cussedness, is responsible for all troubles. The trainer must know himself what he wants the horse to do and teach properly, if a good horse is wanted.

The first lesson should begin at one hour or one day after birth, and should



CART FOR COLT BREAKING.

make him respect the superior strength of man. Catch him with one arm around his neck and the other hold of his tail so he cannot get away, run ahead or kick you. Bring the hands in contact with all parts of his body and from both sides. Be gentle, and when done press a little sugar between his lips. In two days he will follow you all over. By this means you have gained his confidence. The hogs, hens, dogs and sheep come for food when called; why not the horsees?

At ten days put on the halter. No trouble to do this. But if you begin to pull on the strap he obeys natural law and begins to run back. A clothesline should be put around his body in front of the hips, and the end be put through the halter ring, so both strap and rope are held at once. A pull on the rope will land him nearly on top of you. Would not put under his tail or any part where harness would come later. Give sugar after each lesson.

Do not teach tricks, but useful lessons. The colt should be weaned at five months. Separate him from his dam and put him in a box stall. The best food is sweet, warm skimmed cow's milk, about one quart per day, with a little sugar, grain and a little hay with oats. Do not feed so as to distend the stomach, and do not feed first day until night. Put milk in pan and bring lips in contact with it and he will soon learn to drink.

Construct a cart with shafts 14 feet long. Put a crossbar across the shafts quite a distance from the wheels. Put a well-trained horse in the shafts. Four colts can be trained at once, two on each side. A jockey stick attached to end of shaft extends in front of them and a snap on it is snapped into halter ring. Straps from halter ring go back to crossbar for tugs and short straps connect the halter rings. When the cart starts they hang back and the crossbar strikes the heels and they soon learn to walk and trot.

With the word whoa, pull up the mare and every colt gets a kink in the neck from the jockey stick; a few lessons are all that are needed. Drive through mudholes, over bridges and raise umbrellas. The old horse holds them to their place, and in a few days they are well trained.

Never break a horse. A good collar, properly fitted, never makes a horse sore, and sweat pads are not only useless, but harmful. Most collars are too large, and the draft is either too low or too high. There should be but little if any motion or twist when the horse is moving. A sloping shoulder requires a close fit to sides of neck; most collars are too broad at bottom, and hames will not bring it up. All collars are fitted over the same block and a new one is round, but an old one flat.

The horse does his work from the shoulder, and should have his own collar. A new collar should be put in water over night and kept on the horse all the next day while he is working. It will give and stretch until it is a perfect fit. If the horse is in good flesh, buy a collar which will only allow four fingers between it and the breast. You can let out a hole at first. A horse is not worth a cent to us, except when he is in motion. Knees and toes should be straight and in line with shoulder—for anything out of line interferes with the gait.—Farm and Home.

Modern System of Irrigation.

Irrigation is conducted upon an economical and unique system in the San Joaquin valley in California. The streams in the mountains are used to run the electric machinery at a powerhouse, and the electricity thus generated is transmitted to the fields below, where it is applied to an electric motor operating a centrifugal pump which lifts the underflow from the stream to the surface and distributes it over the surrounding land as required. The farmer turns on his motor and the water flows. When he has enough he shuts it off and prevents useless waste.

SUNSHINE FOR HOGS.

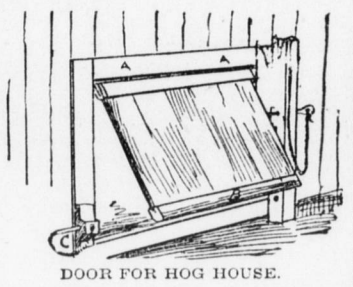
Points to Be Considered in the Construction and Inside Arrangement of Pens.

Why is it that the nature of the hog has been so misunderstood? He does not thrive on filth, his pen and his food should be clean, and there is one other point that has been too often lost sight of, his pen should not be dark and dismal. The hog likes sunlight. The Maryland experiment station says that the hog is an animal to which sunshine is just as essential as it is to the corn plant. Neither corn nor pork can be successfully produced without plenty of sunshine. In this latitude and farther north this sunshine in winter will have to be brought into the pens through glass, but farther south, under normal conditions, it is only necessary to face the pen to the south; allow the sun's rays to reach the back of the pen on the beds and give good shelter and protect from the north and west winds. In constructing the hog pen for the station, the following points have been observed: (1) It is faced to the south so as to permit the rays of the sun to shine upon the beds of the pigs at the extreme rear end of the pen in the winter season and also to give shade in that portion in summer. (2) The lattice construction between the pens at the ends and rear admit of a free circulation of air in warm weather. (3) The location of the manure pit in the center and below the level of the sleeping and feeding floors, with all the drainage below it, aids materially in maintaining a proper sanitary condition. (4) Swinging gates close the pigs into their beds while the manure is being loaded. (5) The manure pit is concreted, which enables the saving of all liquid increment which, with the pig, amounts to 51 per cent. of the total manure value. (6) Feed bins are placed in front of each pen, which facilitates feeding and enables keeping different feeds for each pen if desired. Some of these requirements may seem pretty nice for swine according to the old ideas, but they are correct and important to success in raising the best pork.

DOOR FOR HOG-HOUSE.

Constructed So That It Will Always Be Closed by Action of the Hogs Themselves.

The advantage of having a door to a hog house that will always be closed will be readily seen. The cut shows a door that has been in service for years and found entirely satisfactory. It is made of one-inch boards and 2½ feet square. It is hinged at the top (a) and made to swing both ways, out



DOOR FOR HOG HOUSE.

and in. At the bottom, two by fours (B) are spiked on and rounded off at the bottom edge. A pin (C) inserted in the frame will hold the door shut when desired, and a post (D) with a row of holes at varying heights in which to insert a pin will allow the door to swing open only so far. This will allow the passage of only the little pigs if it is wished to keep the larger hogs in the house. The heavy two by fours at the bottom of the door will keep the door closed. The hogs will soon learn to operate the door.—J. L. Irwin, in Ohio Farmer.

HELP THE HOGS ALONG.

Alfalfa is a well-liked forage crop for hogs in the west. It will be popular in the east when it is better understood.

It is too dangerous to take the risk of driving fat hogs this time of year. You can save time and trouble by using a wagon.

Hogs are filthy generally because they are compelled to be so. No animal will keep itself cleaner than a hog will if given a chance.

Ring the hogs if it is actually necessary, but do it as humanely as possible. Get the best rings and the best appliances and do it just right.

Shade is an absolute necessity for the comfort of hogs in the heat of summer. It is as important to furnish shade for them as it is food.

Never get so busy as to neglect your hogs. A stroll through the fields every few days might bring to your notice some disease or irregularity that might be costly if neglected.

Don't hesitate to ask your neighbor how he manages his hogs if he makes more of a success in this line of business than you do. He'll be glad to tell you if he is a gentleman, and you may get some pointers in this way that would take you years to find out.—Prairie Farmer.

Food Affects the Wool.

Deep pastures or lowlands are not conducive to the health of sheep, as they prefer upland pastures and a great variety of grasses. It is known that the quality of the food and the pasture has more influence on the wool than does climate. Fat sheep produce heavier and coarser fleeces than do those that are poorer in flesh. That the food is an important factor in affecting the quality of wool is shown by the fact that when fine wool sheep have been taken from the east to the west the fineness is not always retained, although the sheep will gradually become larger and the fleeces heavier.

CATARRH OF KIDNEYS

Quickly Develops Into Bright's Disease.

(PE-RU-NA CURES CATARRH WHEREVER LOCATED.)

John Herziger, son of Alderman Herziger, of Neenah, Wis., and Vice President of the Neenah Young Men's Club, writes in a recent letter to The Peruna Medicine Co., of Columbus, Ohio, the following:

"After suffering for two years with kidney trouble I received relief and a cure from using your wonderful medicine, Peruna.

"For months I was unable to work on account of a severe pain in my back, and when I was able to do anything I was in pain and distressed most of the time.

"Hearing so much of the good results people had obtained through the use of Peruna I determined to give it a trial and it was a lucky day for me when I did so. I am well now and it only took a few bottles of Peruna."—John Herziger, 307 Commercial street, Neenah, Wis.

Two years suffering with catarrh of the kidneys, unable to work on account of the severe pain; could find no relief from medicine; gave Peruna a trial and was promptly cured—such was the experience of John Herziger, of Wisconsin.

This experience has been repeated many times. Not only in Wisconsin but in every state in the Union. It was indeed a lucky day for this young man when his attention was called to Peruna. What would have been the result had he continued suffering on and fooling away precious time with other remedies, no man can tell. But it is almost certain that it would have ended in incurable Bright's disease of the kidneys, which sooner or later would have proved fatal.

Peruna is a sure cure for incipient Bright's disease of the kidneys. Taken in the early stages of this disease, it cures permanently. Bright's disease always begins with catarrh of the kidneys. Peruna cures catarrh wherever located.

Congressman Bankhead's Statement.

Congressman J. H. Bankhead, of Alabama, one of the most influential members of the House of Representatives, in a letter written from Washington, D. C., gives his indorsement to the great catarrh remedy, Peruna, in the following words:

"Your Peruna is one of the best medicines I ever tried, and no family should be without your remarkable remedy. As a tonic and a catarrh cure I know of nothing better."—J. H. Bankhead.

Samuel R. Sprecher, Junior Beadle Court Angelina No. 3422 I. O. O. F., 265 High St., Los Angeles, Cal., writes:

"I came here a few years ago suffering with catarrh of the kidneys, in search of health. I thought that the climate would cure me but found that I was mistaken, but what the climate could not do Peruna could and did do. Seven weeks' trial convinced me that I had the right medicine and I was then a well man. I know of at least twenty friends and members of the lodge to which I belong who have been cured of catarrh, bladder and kidney trouble through the use of Peruna and it has a host of friends in this city."—Samuel R. Sprecher.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

WE SHIP DIRECT TO

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LUMBER LATH SHINGLES

MOULDINGS, SASH, DOORS, Etc.,
AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

COMPLETE HOUSE BILLS. *COMPLETE BARN BILLS.*

Permission given to examine grades before payment. We ask only satisfactory guarantee that we will get our money when stock is found as bought. SEND IN YOUR LISTS FOR ESTIMATES.

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40 W. Chicago Ave.,
CHICAGO, ILL.

MIRACLES OF TODAY

The Wonderful Stories of Two People Saved from Horrible Death

It probably never occurred before that two people horribly afflicted in entirely different ways, and living far apart, were miraculously rescued from the very jaws of death, by the same means, and almost at the same time. The stories of George Herniman, of Buffalo, and Mrs. George W. Sharp, of Washington, Kan., read like the wonders of Divine interference. Let them tell their experience in their own plain, truthful language:

Buffalo, N. Y., June 14—(Special).—I write to tell you how much Cascarets Candy Cathartic have done for me in the past year, and you may send any or all of the people of Western New York to me and use my name as strongly as you wish, for I know that they have saved my life. I had an injury to my spine and the spinal cord was hurt, and of course was paralyzed from the hips down. The doctors could not move my bowels, saying that that they would never move again, and one of the doctors—my own cousin—an army surgeon, said a syringe could not be used on account of the large bone being broken and bad; and they also said that I could not live six months, if that long. Well, thanks to God and your candy cathartic Cascarets, I sit here four years later in my wheel chair and write this to you. I can walk for five minutes on crutches, and say that your Cascarets have saved my life, and, with old Mother Nature's help, are curing me. I have used one 10c. box a week for two and one-half years. But my case is one in 100,000 to recover at all; and I had the best of doctors, too, all saying the same thing—no hope. But we fooled them all this time.
—George W. Herniman, 63 Boyd St., Buffalo, N.Y.

Washington, Kan., June 1—(Special).—I had constipation of the worst nature for years. Medicine had no effect upon my stomach, and my stomach was in such a condition from purgatives that I could not take food. I was taken to a hospital and my bowels were operated upon for constipation. I did not get any better going through that terrible operation. My bowels were dead—no action at all—and the doctors gave me up. I could not eat anything but stale bread and water, literally starving to death. Lost over 100 pounds and was a living skeleton. After trying everything else I gave Cascarets a trial, not thinking they would help me. But they did right away. I commenced to eat and sleep, and from that on I could get out of bed and then got so I could go out riding—something I had not done for over three years. Now I do all my work. My friends just marvel; they say they never saw such a miracle. I tell them Cascarets did it, and they all want them. I weighed 60 pounds when I commenced taking Cascarets and now I weigh 170.
—Mrs. George W. Sharp.

No one should wait until such a terrible affliction comes upon him or her, but use Cascarets always to keep the bowels and internal organs gently and naturally active. All druggists sell Cascarets, the sweet, aromatic, never-griping candy cathartic, 10c., 25c., 50c. a box.

If you want to try before you buy, **FREE FOR THE ASKING:** a sample of CASCARETS and the famous health booklet.

Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago and New York. 428

NO HELP NO PAY! If you have eczema of skin or scalp, we will mail you a box of KALIALE. If it helps you send us 25c; if it don't it costs you nothing. KALIALE MFG. CO., Clayton, Mich.

STARK TREES best by Test—77 YEARS. LARGEST Nursery. FRUIT BOOK free. WE WANT MORE SALESMEN PAY CASH Weekly STARK BROS, Louisiana, Mo.; Dansville, N. Y.; Etc

Finest TEA Grown 45 cts. per lb. Special Price to Agents. Write HOME TEA COMPANY, 23 Pearl St., New York City.

RAG DOLLS To any little girl who will send us 10 cents, together with the names and addresses of (3) little friends, we will send, postpaid, one of our CRY BABY DOLLS. ART FABRIC MILLS, Department C. C. 40 White Street, NEW YORK.

SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c

A. N. K.—C 1883

25 CTS PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS

The Cure that Cures
Coughs, Colds, Grippe,
Whooping Cough, Asthma, Bronchitis and Incipient Consumption, is
OTTO'S CURE
The GERMAN REMEDY
Cures throat and lung diseases.
Sold by all druggists. 25&50cts

Sold by R. C. Dodson, Emporium, Pa

HUMPHREYS' VETERINARY SPECIFICS

A. A. CURES FEVERS, Congestions, Inflammations, Lung Fever, Milk Fever.
B. B. CURES SPRAINS, Lameness, Injuries, Rheumatism.
C. C. CURES SORE THROAT, Quinsy, Epizootic, Distemper.
D. D. CURES WORMS, Bots, Grubs.
E. E. CURES COUGHS, Colds, Influenza, Inflamed Lungs, Pleuro-Pneumonia.
F. F. CURES COLIC, Bellyache, Wind-Blown, Diarrhea, Dysentery.
G. G. Prevents MISCARRIAGE.
H. H. CURES KIDNEY & BLADDER DISORDERS.
I. I. CURES SKIN DISEASES, Mange, Eruptions, Ulcers, Grease, Farcy.
J. K. CURES BAD CONDITION, Staring Coat, Indigestion, Stomach Staggers.

60c. each; Stable Case, Ten Specifics, Book, &c., $7. At druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Humphreys' Medicine Co., Cor. William & John Sts., New York. VETERINARY MANUAL SENT FREE.

NERVOUS DEBILITY, VITAL WEAKNESS
and Prostration from Overwork or other causes.
Humphreys' Homeopathic Specific No. 28, in use over 40 years, the only successful remedy.
$1 per vial, or special package with powder, for $5
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price.
HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., Cor. William & John Sts., New York

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
Digests what you eat.
It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps and all other results of imperfect digestion.
Price 50c. and $1. Large size contains 2½ times small size. Book all about dyspepsia mailed free
Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago

Sexine Pills
For years this remedy has been the standard nerve restorative. Thousands of happy men owe their newly found strength to its use.
Sexine Pills replace weakness and exhaustion with strength and vigor; the brain becomes clear; the nerves steady and calm; gloomy forebodings are banished and perfect vitality is fully restored.
If you are suffering as above, try a box; you'll be encouraged by its effect to take the full course of six boxes—then if you are not entirely cured, we will refund your money. This satisfactory offer is one of the factors of our success.
$1.00 per box; 6 boxes (with guarantee to cure or money back), $5.00, mailed in plain packages. Book free. PEAL MEDICINE CO., Cleveland, Ohio.
For sale by R. C. Dodson, Emporium, Pa. 51

MOST IN QUANTITY. BEST IN QUALITY.
WORMS!
WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE
FOR 20 YEARS
Has led all WORM Remedies.
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS
Prepared by RICHARDSON MEDICINE CO., ST. LOUIS.
For sale by L. Taggart. 35-26-ly.

Get an Education
An exceptional opportunity offered to young men and young women to prepare for teaching or for business. Four regular courses; also special work in Music, Shorthand, Typewriting. Strong teaching force, well graded work, good discipline and hard study, insure best results to students of
Central State Normal School
LOCK HAVEN, Clinton Co., PA.
Handsome buildings perfectly equipped, steam heat, electric lights, abundance of pure mountain water, extensive campus and athletic grounds. Expenses low. Send for catalog.
J. R. FLICKINGER, Principal,
Central State Normal School,
LOCK HAVEN, PA.

BANNER SALVE
the most healing salve in the world.

A Good Thing.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschcee, a celebrated German Physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in Medicine. It quickly cures Coughs, Colds and all Lung troubles of the severest nature. removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two million bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price 75 cts. Sold by L. Taggart. Get Green's Prize Almanac. 2-35-eow.

Marriage is heaven or hell.

"In dealing with man, remember that a spoonful of oil will go farther than a gallon of vinegar." The same may be said of children. There is nothing so good for children as the old-fashioned castor oil. However much they may abhor it, it is their best medicine for disorders of the bowels. In the more severe cases of diarrhoea and dysentery, however, Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy should be given after the oil operates, and a quick cure is sure to follow. For sale by L. Taggart.

Better half-hanged than ill-wed.

Josh Westhafer, of Loogootee, Ind., is a poor man, but he says he would not be without Chamberlain's Pain Balm if it cost five dollars a bottle, for it saved him from being a cripple. No external application is equal to this liniment for stiff and swollen joints, contracted muscles, stiff neck, sprains and rheumatic and muscular pains. It has also cured numerous cases of partial paralysis. It is for sale by L. Taggart.

He has great need of a wife who marries mamma's darling.

A Certain Cure for Dysentery and Diarrhoea.

"Some years ago I was one of a party that intended making a long bicycle trip," says F. L. Taylor, of New Albany, Bradford Connty, Pa. "I was taken suddenly with diarrhoea, and was about to give up the trip, when editor Ward, of the Laceyville Messenger, suggested that I take a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I purchased a bottle and took two doses, one before starting and one on the route. I made the trip successfully, and never felt any ill effect. Again last summer I was almost completely run down with an attack of dysentery. I bought a bottle of this same remedy, and this time one dose cured me." For sale by L. Taggart.

The day upon which you marry, you make or mar yourself.

A Communication.

Mr. Editor—Allow me to speak a few words in favor of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I suffered for three years with the bronchitis and could not sleep at nights. I tried several doctors and various patent medicines, but could get nothing to give me any relief until my wife got a bottle of this valuable medicine, which has completely relieved me.—W. S. BOCKMAN, Bagnell, Mo. This remedy is for sale by L. Taggart.

The day you marry, 'tis either kill or cure.

A Night of Terror.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, Me., when the doctors said she would die from Pneumonia before morning" writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, which had more than once saved her life, and cured her of Consumption. After taking, she slept all night. Further use entirely cured her." This marvellous medicine is guaranteed to cure all Throat, Chest and Lung Diseases. Only 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at L. Taggart's drug store.

Rising early and marrying young are what no man repents of.

Stood Death Off.

E. B. Munday, a lawyer of Henrietta, Tex., once fooled a grave-digger. He says: "My brother was very low with malarial fever and jaundice. I persuaded him to try Electric Bitters, and he was soon much better, but continued their use until he was wholly cured. I am sure Electric Bitters saved his life." This remedy expels malaria, kills disease germs and purifies the blood; aids digestion, regulates liver, kidneys and bowels, cures constipation, dyspepsia, nervous diseases, kidney troubles, female complaints; gives perfect health. Only 50c at L. Taggart's drug store.

He is the most enviable who wins a true heart, and has the merit to keep it.

Consumption Threatened.

C. Unger, 212 Maple St., Champaign, Ill., writes: "I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption. I tried a great many remedies and was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since." L. Taggart.

Chas. Replogle, of Atwater, O., was unable to work on account of kidney trouble. After using Foley's Kidney Cure four days he was cured. L. Taggart.

ALL SORTS.

A never failing cure for cuts, burns, scalds, ulcers wounds and sores is DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A most soothing and healing remedy for all skin affections. Accept only the genuine. R. C. Dodson.

He who takes a child by the hand takes a mother by the heart.

TABLER'S BUCKEYE PILE OINTMENT is not a panacea, but is recommended for blind. bleeding or protruding piles. and it will cure the most obstinate cases. Price, 50 cents in bottles. Tubes, 75 cents. L. Taggart.

Whom will he help that does not help his mother?

B. W. Purseli, Kintersville, Pa., says he suffered 25 years with piles and could obtain no relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve effected a permanent cure. Counterfeits are worthless. R. C. Dodson.

God could not be everywhere, therefore He made mothers.

WHITE'S CREAM VERMIFUGE is essentially the child's tonic. It improves the digestion and assimilation of food, strengthening the nervous system and restoring them to the health, vigor and elasticity of spirits natural to childhood. Price, 25 cents. L. Taggart.

All I am, or can be, I owe to my angel mother.—Abraham Lincoln.

Sid Darling, 1012 Howard st. Port Huron, Mich. writes: "I have tried many pills and laxatives but DeWitt's Little Early Risers are far the best pills I have ever used." They never gripe. R. C. Dodson.

A good wife and health are a man's best wealth.

Take life as it comes, and make the most of all circumstances, but for a bad cough or cold, take BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP, the best known remedy for quick relief and sure cure. Price, 25 and 50 cents. L. Taggart.

Better wear out shoes than sheets.

Don't wait until you become chronically constipated but take DeWitt's Little Early Risers now and then. They will keep your liver and bowels in good order. Easy to take. Safe pills. R. C. Dodson.

Head cool, feet warm, make the doctor poor.

If you are trouble with inodorous breath heart burn, flatulency, headache, acidity, pains after eating, loss of appetite, persistent melancholy, or low spirits. You need a tonic, a few doses of HERBINE will give you the recuperative force to remove these disordors. Price, 50 cents. L. Taggart.

He that sits with his back to a draft, sits with his face to a coffin.

Henry Braydon, Harris, N. C., says: "I took medicine 20 years for asthma but one bottle of One Minute Cough Cure did me more good than any thing else during that time. Best Cough Cure." R. C. Dodson.

He that wants health, wants everything.

Corn-huskers' sprained wrists, barbed-wire cuts and sprains, or cuts from any other cause, are quickly healed when BALLARD'S SNOW OINTMENT is promptly applied. Price, 25 and 50 cents. L. Taggart.

Health is the best wealth.

Norris Silver, North Stratford, N. H., "I purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure when suffering with a cough doctors told me was incurable. One bottle relieved me, the second and third almost cured. To-day I am a well man." R. C. Dodson.

The passions are defects or excellences only in excess.

Thousands suffer with torpid liver, producing great depression of spirits, indigestion, constipation, headache, etc. HERBINE will stimulate the liver, keep the bowels regular, and restore a healthful buoyancy of spirits. Price, 50 cents. L. Taggart.

There is nothing in which people more betray their character than in what they find to laugh at.

Many physicians are now prescribing Kodol Dyspepsia Cure regularly having found that it is the best prescription they can write because it is the one preparation which contains the elements necessary to digest not only some kinds of food but all kinds and it therefore cures indigestion and dyspepsia no matter what its cause. R. C. Dodson.

The pleasantest socity is when the members of it have an easy and natural respect for one another.

When you want a pleasant physic try the new remedy, Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at L. Taggart's drug store.

Argument and flattery are but poor elements out of which to form a conversation.

Geo. W. Lane, Pewamo, Mich., writes: "Your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the best remedy for indigestion and stomach trouble that I ever used. For years I suffered from dyspepsia, at times compelling me to stay in bed and causing me untold agony. I am completely cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. In recommending it to friends who suffer from indigestion I always offer to pay for it if it fails. Thus far I have never paid." R. C. Dodson.

To Cure a Cold in One Day
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. 26ly

Cartoons That Killed.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 20.—One of the striking features of the memorial exercises in this city during the late President's funeral was a scathing arraignment by the Rev. Morgan Wood, pastor of Plymouth Congregational Church, of yellow journalism.

"Let me tell you" he exclaimed, "that the cartoonist in this city or in New York or Chicago that occupied a position upon any daily paper and drew the cartoon I have in mind, among many others, depicting William McKinley, the man of God and the man whose heart went out for interest of all men, sitting upon a newly created American throne, with a crown on his head, a mace in his hand, wrapped in the purple of his office, and Mark Hanna standing as the power behind the throne—that that cartoonist and the journals that published and reproduced the cartoon were tending to inflame the blood of those who have flowed into our midst through this European sewer. I trust that from this gloomy hour on, journalism and daily press and monthly magazines and men in their casual, ordinary speech upon the street corner, in public and private life will, before they speak, think twice, that before we paly with names of great men we learn to have reverence for their high office.

"Up to last week, throughout this country, the leading journals have never spoken of him who is now our Chief Executive in any other than the common, flippant, vulgar American way, as 'Teddy Roosevelt,' but suddenly the bolt flashes from heaven and the Chief Executive falls. The swift-footed courier speeds his way over the Adirondacks, crying, "You are the President of the United States"; then these flippant gibers must change their vernacular—it is no longer 'Teddy Roosevelt' in this hour of solemnity; it is President Theodore Roosevelt.

"So let us cease to talk about 'Uncle Mark' in our midst; let us cease to talk about 'Grover Cleveland,' and of Benny Harrison and his hat.' Let us crown these men with respect and honor while they are in that position, and see to it that we do not put men in those positions who are unworthy of honor."

A Shocking Calamity

"Lately befell a railroad laborer." writes Dr. A. Kellett, of Williford, Ark. "His foot was badly crushed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly cured him. It's simply wonderful for Burns, Boils, Piles and all skin eruptions. It's the world's champion healer. Cure guaranteed. 25c. Sold by L. Taggart.

Whoever indulges long in monologue in the presence of others, without flattering his listeners, provokes ill-will.

Working Night and Day.

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. These pills change weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by L. Taggart.

Mediocrity has no greater consolation than in the thought that genius is not immortal.

No Relief for 20 Years.

"I had bronchitis for twenty years," said Mrs. Minerva Smith, of Danville, Ill., and never got relief until I used Foley's Honey and Tar which is a sure cure for throat and lung diseases." L. Taggart.

A Little Known Fact.

That the majority of serious diseases originate in disorder of the kidneys. Foley's Kidney Cure is guaranteed. Be sure to get Foley's. L. Taggart.

No man is a hero to his valet, the proverb says. But that is only because it requires a hero to recognize a hero. The valet will probably know how to value the valet-hero.

Have you a sense of fullness in the region of your stomach after eating? If so you will be benefitted by using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They also cure belching and sour stomach. They regulate the bowels too. Price, 25 cents. Sold by L. Taggart.

A freely offered homage is the most beautiful of all relations. And how were that possible without love?

H. C. Watkins, sexton of the Methodist Church, Springfield, Pa., says: "My wife has been very bad with kidney trouble and tried several doctors without benefit After taking one bottle of Foley's Kidney Cure, was much better, and was completely cured after taking four bottles." L. Taggart.

There is a courtesy of the heart. It is akin to love. Out of it arises the purest courtesy in the outward behavior.

E. W. Grove
This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

Behavior is a mirror in which everyone displays his own image.

"I had a running sore on my leg for seven years," writes Mrs. Jas. Forest of Chippewa Falls, Wis., "and spent hundreds of dollars in trying to get it healed. Two boxes of Banner Salve entirely cured it." Beware of substitutes. L. Taggart.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

FOR RENT.

ACCOMMODATIONS in private family. Reasonable rates. Convenient to cars, and 30 minutes walk to the Pan-American grounds. Secure rooms in advance.
MRS. GEORGE GRIDLEY,
7 Ada Place, Buffalo, N. Y. Take Jefferson car to Lyth Ave. 75 cents per night for one or $1.50 per room.

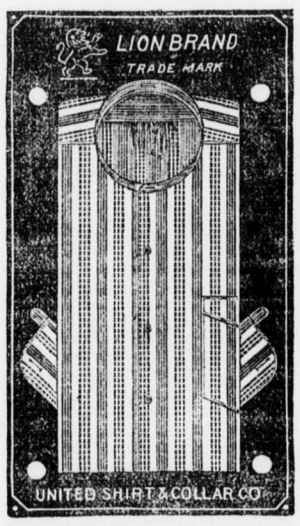
FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, five minutes ride from Pan-American grounds. Address
MRS. N. M. GOULD,
428 Ashland Ave.,
11-tf Buffalo, N. Y.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—A good residence on West Fifth street. For further particulars apply to J. R. Fetter, Emporium, Pa.

FOR SALE—A good residence, in pleasant part of town; water and gas; good barn. Located on West Fifth street, Emporium. For further information apply to PRESS office. 23tf

SEE THE
New Arrivals
FOR 1901!
Without a doubt the largest, high-class, popular manufactures of Cloths ever brought into Cameron county, at
R. SEGER & COMPANY'S.
We have taken especial care in the selection of our goods and propose giving our hundreds of customers.
HONEST, WELL-MADE CLOTHING AT LOWEST LIVING PRICES.
Every dollar's worth of goods must give the wearer satisfaction. We desire all who intend purchasing a suit of clothes this Fall to file their orders early, that care may be given to every customer, no matter whether you want a $15 or $40 suit.
R. SEGER & CO.
Opposite M. E. Church.

Our New Fall Goods.
Have arrived and we are ready for the Fall and Winter campaign.
During the past few months we have almost entirely closed out all left-over stock, therefore start in with an
Entirely New Stock.
READY-MADE CLOTHING, (Stylish make.)
ELEGANT LINE of FURNISHINGS,
TRUNKS, SATCHELS, &c.
We are agents for the LION Brand Shirts and have recently received a very fine assortment of these celebrated
$1.00 SHIRTS.


They Are Beauties.
We continue to keep the.
MAC HURDLE DRESS SHIRTS.
We want every citizen of this county to call and inspect our present stock, feeling assured that you will be pleased.
R. SEGER & SON,
Next to Bank, Emporium, Pa.

Keeley Cure for Drunkenness. Cures Drug Users. THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, 4526 Fifth Ave., PITTSBURG, PA. Write for free Booklet.

AUDITORS' REPORT

Of the Poormasters' Accounts of Emporium Borough for the Year 1900-1901.

JOHN W. KRINER, Poormaster, in account with Emporium Borough Poor Fund.

RECEIPTS.

Cash on hand from last audit	$32 22
Rec'ed from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1897 tax	25 17
Rec'ed from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1898 tax	373 19
Rec'ed from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1899 tax	167 78
Rec'ed from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1900 tax	220 56
	$818 92

EXPENDITURES.

For relief of Geo. Harrison	$73 50
For relief of H. Reinhart	48 00
For relief of Mrs. Stackpole	122 40
For relief of F. N. Shafer	94 71
For relief of Mary Ellen Mundy	110 00
For relief of Mrs. Patterson	17 00
Paid Warren Asylum for Stackpole and Willett	136 59
Paid for wood for Thos. Smith	3 10
Paid fare for tramps	25 05
Paid Cameron Co., Press for printing audit	20 00
Paid B. W. Green, for retainer	20 00
Expenses for transferring Mulcahy from Pittsburg to Warren, Pa., inclusive of bill of Pittsburgh Poor Authorities	103 75
Paid J. F. Parsons for rent of room	3 00
Making report to State Board of Charities	5 00
	$782 01
Balance in hands of John W. Kriner	36 91

PETER SCHWEIKART, Poormaster, in account with Emporium Borough Poor Fund.

RECEIPTS.

Rec'ed from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1897 tax	$236 01
Rec'ed from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1900 tax	420 99
	$657 00

EXPENDITURES.

Paid for relief of tramps	$6 40
For relief of L. Gifford	84 60
For relief of J. Hitchcock	103 35
For relief of A. N. Peeler	63 76
For relief of Sam Parker	108 65
Paid A. W. Baker, M. D., for attending Gifford	97 00
	$463 25
Bal. in hands of Peter Schweikart	193 75

RECAPITULATION OF POORMASTERS ACCOUNTS.

Cash in hands of John W. Kriner	$36 91
Cash in hands of Peter Schweikart	173 75
Cash in hands of S. S. Hacket, late Poormaster	94 31
Due from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1899 tax	263 11
Due from C. H. Jessop, Coll. 1900 tax	660 40
Total assets	$1,248 48

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding order, F. C. Rieck, No. 37	$3 40
Outstanding orders J. H. Reed, Nos. 3, 4, 5	43 33
Outstanding orders of J. W. Kriner Nos 37, 42, 43, 44	183 00
Total liabilities	$229 73

We, the undersigned Auditors of the Borough of Emporium, do hereby certify that we have examined, audited, adjusted and settled the accounts of the Poormasters of said Borough, and that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the same.

GRANT S. ALLEN,
A. C. BLUM,
A. F. ANDREWS,
Auditors.

Good Tailoring
AT SMALL PRICES.
COME to my place, pick out your cloth, let me measure you, and have your clothes made by one of the greatest tailoring establishments in the world.
It will cost less than the same suit made by an ordinary tailor, almost as little as ready-made clothes cost; and you will have perfect fit, good cloth, good making and right style.
Messrs. Wanamaker & Brown, of Philadelphia, do the work. They have been doing it for forty years. They have a big business in Philadelphia and have branches in over a thousand cities in the United States.
They buy cloth by hundreds of thousands of yards, keep about a hundred men busy cutting into suits, hundreds more tailoring it and sewing it; one man, who does nothing but buy cloth and linings and buttons; another, who designs the styles (he knows all about what London is doing—also what I'm telling him about your wants); another, who keeps the big army of tailors doing their work right.
It is one great big perfect-working machine; and yet the work it does for you is as individual as if you were their only customers.
The Fall and Winter Cloths are ready now, and they are beautiful.
Any tailor can show you beautiful cloths; but I am talking of beauty that is more than skin deep. It is in the way these cloths are treated, how the clothes fit, how they wear.
Messrs. Wanamaker & Brown authorize me to give you perfect satisfaction, whatever it costs.
W. A. MILLER,
EMPORIUM, PA.

KIDNEY DISEASES
are the most fatal of all diseases.
FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE Is a Guaranteed Remedy
or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the *best* for Kidney and Bladder troubles.
PRICE 50c. and $1.00.
L. Taggart, Emporium, Pa. 36-28.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.
Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
2100 Madison Square. PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

Madam Dean's French Female Pills.
A safe, certain relief for Suppressed Menstruation. Never known to fail. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfaction Guaranteed or money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free.
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, PA.
Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart.

Foley's Honey and Tar *for children, safe, sure. No opiates.*